THE

MONTHLY ANTHOLOGY,

AND

BOSTON REVIEW.

VOL. I. OCTOBER, 1804. No. XII.

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METEOROLOGY for OCTOBER.

Day.	Clock.	Barom.	Therm.	Wind.	Weather.
1	8	30	43	NW	Fair.
	2	30.1	54		
	ss.	30.1	51		
	10	30.2	49		
2	8	30.2	47	W	Fair.
	2	30.3	61		
	ss.	30.2	54	E	
	10	30.3	47		
3	8	30.3	45	NW	Fair.
	2	30.3	60		
	ss.	30.2	56	NE	
	10	30.2	49		
4	8	30.1	55	SSW	Fair.
	2	30	69		
	ss.	29.9	62	WSW	
	10	29.9	55		
5	8	29.9	59	SW	Fair.
	2	29.8	74		
	ss.	29.8	67		
	10	29.8	62		
6	8	29.8	52	NW	Cloudy.
	2	29.8	55		
	ss.	29.8	54		
	10	29.7	50		
7	8	29.6	48	SSW	Cloudy morning. Showers before 2 P. M. Fair afterwards.
	2	29.5	56	Variable.	
	ss.	29.6	52	W	
	10	29.7	47		
8	8	29.8	46	NW	Fair. Some clouds.
	2	29.8	57	W	
	ss.	29.8	50		
	10	29.8	47		
9	8	29.6	52	NE	Very heavy rain storm began about 9 of the A. M. Some pretty sharp lightning attended by thunder about noon.*
	2	29.6	49		
	ss.	29.3	45		
	10	29.2	39		
10	8	29.5	40	N to NE	Storm continues, tho' moderated.
	2	29.5	41	all day.	
	ss.	29.5	43		
	10	29.6	46		
11	8	29.6	39	NW	Fair.
	2	29.7	57		
	ss.	29.7	56		
	10	29.8	—		
12	8	29.8	40	W	Fair.
	2	29.8	58		
	ss.	29.8	51		
	10	29.9	45		
13	8	30	48	W	Fair. Some clouds.
	2	30	60		
	ss.	30.1	53		
	10	30.2	45		
14	8	30.4	41	W	Fair and clear.
	2	30.3	56		
	ss.	30.3	50		
	10	30.3	44		
15	8	30.2	44	W	Fair. Some clouds.
	2	30.1	54		
	ss.	30	50	S	
	10	29.9	48		
16	8	29.8	52	WSW	Fair. Some clouds.
	2	29.8	64		
	ss.	29.9	57	S	
	10	30	50		
17	8	30.2	45	NE	Damp. Cloudy and some rain.
	2	30.2	45		
	ss.	30.2	44		
	10	30.2	44		
18	8	30	46	NE	Storm—rain.
	2	30	48		
	ss.	29.9	46		
	10	29.8	44		
19	8	29.7	42	NW	Clouds and sunshine alternately. Clear ev'ng.
	2	29.7	53		
	ss.	29.7	48		
	10	29.7	44		
20	8	29.9	44	NW	Fair and clear.
	2	29.9	66		
	ss.	29.9	47	NNW	
	10	30	44		
21	8	30	44	SW	Fair and clear. Light clouds all evening.
	2	30	65		
	ss.	30	59		
	10	30.1	52		
22	8	30.4	39	N	Cloudy all day. Some rain.
	2	30.4	39		
	ss.	30.4	39	NNW	
	10	30.5	39		
23	8	30.4	46	E	Cloudy till 2 of the P.M. Fair afterwards.
	2	30.3	53		
	ss.	30.2	51	SE	
	10	30.1	50		
24	8	29.9	58	S	Showers—Cloudy and sunshine.
	2	29.8	62		
	ss.	29.8	—	SW	
	10	29.9	—		
25	8	30	41	NW	Fair and clear.
	2	30	46		
	ss.	30.1	44	NNW	
	10	30.1	37		
26	8	30.2	36	NNW	Cloudy day. Storm & rain in evening.
	2	30.1	—		
	ss.	30	44	NNE	
	10	29.7	42		
2	8	29.5	39	NW	Fair and clear.
	2	29.7	52		
	ss.	29.8	47	SW	
	10	29.9	45	WNW	
28	8	29.9	47	W	Fair and clear.
	2	30	62	Variable.	
	ss.	30.1	56		
	10	30.2	46	NW	
29	8	30.3	44	W	Fair and clear.
	2	30.3	60		
	ss.	30.2	57	S	
	10	30.1	48		
30	8	30	47	SW	Fair.
	2	29.9	67		
	ss.	29.8	—		
	10	29.7	57		
31	8	29.8	46	NW	Fair and clear.
	2	29.9	—		
	ss.	30	40		
	10	30	33		

The mean state of the thermometer, this month, according to the above observations, was 49.7.

* *The storm on the 9th was the most severe, which has been known here for many years. Much damage was done to the shipping in the harbour; many trees of considerable size were torn up by the roots, and some small buildings were unroofed. The greatest violence of the storm was between 3 and 9 of the* P. M.

THE

MONTHLY ANTHOLOGY.

OCTOBER, 1804.

To the Editor of the Monthly Anthology.

Sir,

I PERCEIVE that in the title page of your laſt number, you attribute to me an ode, of which in juſtice to the writer (whom I have not the pleaſure to know) I muſt decline the merit of authorſhip.

Permit me, Sir, to diveſt myſelf of a ſprig (with which your goodneſs might incline to honour me) before it is torn from my brow by the hand, that can better place it where it ought to be worn.

With much reſpect and good will
I am, Sir,
Your obedt. ſervt.
C. P. Sumner.

Boſton, Aug. 13, 1804.

For the Anthology.

Mr. Editor,

I was much pleaſed with the dialogue in your laſt number between Dr. Johnſon and Mrs. Knowles. Every thing in which the great lexicographer partook is intereſting to men of letters. But, pray, who was this Mrs. Knowles? I do not recollect to have ſeen the dialogue you have publiſhed in any life of Johnſon, or any notice of this female diſputant.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.
Minutius.

Oct. 16, 1804.

For the Anthology.

Mr. Editor,

YOU have wiſely publiſhed ſome memoirs of governour Henry, of Virginia, in your *Biographia Americana*. I hope that your plan will be the means of cultivating a taſte for the ſtudy of biography. I wiſh, however, that you would inform your readers more minutely reſpecting this Mr. Henry. Will you have the goodneſs to point out the time and place of his birth, education, death, &c. &c.?

Plutarch.

Oct. 17, 1804.

For the Anthology.

Mr. Editor,

I observe in page 513, col. 1ſt, of the laſt number of your publication, two errours, which you will be ſo good as to correct: In line 3d from the bottom for "er-

rors," read "cenſors" ; and after "this" in the laſt line inſert the word "body." R.

Oct. 20, 1804.

FOR THE ANTHOLOGY.

Mr. Editor,

IN the Review of the Britiſh Spy in your 11 No. p. 518, there is part of two paſſages which I do not underſtand. One of them ſeems to be a quotation from the book reviewed, and the other is an apoſtrophe of the Reviewers. The quotation is this, "It is not true that magnanimity can never be loſt on a nation, which has produced an *Alknomack*, a *Logan*, and a *Pocahuntas*." Immediately following this aſſertion is the apoſtrophe alluded to. "Spirits of ancient Greece and Rome, where are ye now? In vain do we ſeek for a ſolitary evidence of exiſtence among your degenerate ſons." I ſhould be glad, if you, or the Reviewers, who, by the by, appear to be impartial and candid, in the next Anthology, will render theſe paſſages intelligible to your's &c.

A. E. T.

Boſton, Oct. 22, 1804.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MONTHLY ANTHOLOGY.

Sir,

COINCIDENCES in the cuſtoms of nations, between which there has been no intercourſe, furniſhes a curious and intereſting ſubject of ſpeculation. By inſerting in the Anthology thoſe which follow, ſome of your correſpondents may perhaps be induced to furniſh others, and to attempt an inveſtigation at once entertaining and uſeful.

In the hiſtory of the Burma's, contained in the Aſiatick Reſearches, it is ſaid, if a criminal on his way to execution ſhould accidentally meet and be touched by one of their prieſts, he was immediately releaſed. The author of the "Eſſay on Old Maids," (ſuppoſed to be Hayley,) mentioning the Roman Veſtals, obſerves, that, "among the many privileges which belonged to the Veſtal, there was one which muſt have been peculiarly delightful to every feeling heart ; I mean, the privilege of ſaving the condemned. The Romans attached ſuch an idea of ſanctity to the perſon of a Veſtal, that if a criminal on his way to execution was fortunate enough to meet one of theſe virgins, the bare ſight of ſo pure a perſonage was ſufficient to expiate his offences, and the happy incident reſtored him to life and liberty. On theſe occaſions, however, it was neceſſary for the prieſteſs to affirm, that ſuch meeting was the effect of chance."

Eſſay on Old Maids, vol. 2. p. 120.

In Peru, the prieſteſs of the ſun, who was unfaithful to her vows, was buried alive. It is ſingular that ſuperſtition ſhould have imagined the ſame penalty at Rome, to puniſh the ſame weakneſs in the virgins of Veſta.

Marmontel's Incas, vol. 1. p. 14.

P.

Oct. 26, 1804.

To the Editor of the Monthly Anthology.

Sir,

A writer in your number of September, who ſigns himſelf *A lover of ſound and ſerious poetry*, attacks the Restorator, for his opinion of Blackmore, who, he roundly aſſerts, 'was one of the beſt poets of Great-Britain.' 'He can bring ample evidence, that he was maſterly as a poet, and he hopes the writer is ready to confeſs his errour, and willing to atone for his unjuſt cenſure.' The *ample evidence*, which he brings in confirmation of his opinion, is the praiſe of *Johnſon* and *Addiſon*, which is confined to a ſingle production of the *everlaſting* Blackmore, as Pope ſtyles him. The merit of this production no one ever queſtioned; but as Philips relates, that this poem, when in manuſcript, was from time to time, laid before a club of wits, with whom Sir Richard aſſociated, and that every man contributed, as he could, either improvement or correction, unleſs we can aſcertain what excellences in it are derived from Blackmore unaſſiſted, we cannot allow him the praiſe of being its author. But for this circumſtance, *Creation* might have been as contemptible as the reſt of *Blackmore*'s poems.

Johnſon, throughout his life of this poetical knight, evidently agrees with all men of taſte as to his intellectual endowments. 'At the Univerſity, (ſays Johnſon) he reſided thirteen years, a much longer time than is uſual; and which he ſeems to have paſt with very little attention to the buſineſs of the place; for in his poems the ancient names of nations, or places, which he often introduces, are pronounced by chance.'

'He publiſhed *Eliza* in ten books. I am afraid that the world was now weary of contending about *Blackmore*'s heroes; for I do not remember, that by any author, ſerious or comical, I have found *Eliza* either praiſed or blamed. It is never mentioned, and was never ſeen by me, till I borrowed it for the preſent occaſion. Jacob ſays, it is corrected and reviſed for another impreſſion; but the labour of reviſion was thrown away.'

'*Blackmore*'s proſe is not the proſe of a poet; for it is languid, ſluggiſh, and lifeleſs; his diction is neither daring nor exact, his flow neither rapid nor eaſy, and his periods neither ſmooth nor ſtrong.'

'The opinion of the nation was now ſettled; a hero introduced by *Blackmore* was not likely to find either reſpect or kindneſs; benevolence was aſhamed to favour, and malice was weary of inſulting.'

'Contempt is a kind of gangrene, which, if it ſeizes one part of a character, corrupts all the reſt by degrees. Blackmore, *being deſpiſed as a poet*, was in time neglected as a phyſician.'

So then, it ſeems, that *one of the beſt poets of Great-Britain* fell into general contempt as a poet, according to *Johnſon*, who is quoted by the *Lover of ſound and ſerious poetry* to confute the *Reſtorator*.

But Blackmore has always been conſidered, by the beſt

judges, *incomparably the worſt poet of Great-Britain*, by Dryden and Pope, Garth, Swift, and Arbuthnot. 'His name, ſays Johnſon, was ſo long uſed to point every epigram upon dull writers, that it became at laſt a byeword of contempt.'

Dryden ſays of him that he 'writ to the rumbling of his coach's wheels.'

Pope ridicules him in many paſſages, but more particularly in the ſecond book of the Dunciad; and in his Martinus Scriblerus, he expoſes, with inimitable wit, many dull and ridiculous paſſages, which put the poetical demerits of Blackmore beyond all diſpute.

Garth, in his diſpenſary, quotes the following abſurd lines from *one of the beſt poets of Great-Britain.*

'Arms meet with arms, fauchions with fauchions claſh,
And ſparks of fire ſtruck out from armour flaſh.
Thick clouds of duſt contending warriors raiſe,
And hideous war o'er all the region brays.
Some raging ran with huge herculean clubs,
Some maſſy balls of braſs, ſome mighty tubs
Of cinders bore.
Naked and half-burnt hills with hideous wreck
Affright the ſkies, and fry the ocean's back.' *King Arthur*, 307.

The laſt quotation I ſhall make reſpecting *one of the beſt poets of Great-Britain*, is from the pen of the celebrated Dr. Arbuthnot, who greatly ſurpaſſed Pope and Swift in learning, and was in no reſpect their inferiour in wit and humour. The production is the more valuable, as it contains a liſt of Blackmore's poems.

'Verſes to be placed under the picture of England's Arch-poet; containing a complete catalogue of his works.'

'See who ne'er was, nor will be half read!
Who firſt ſung Arthur,[a] then ſung Alfred.[b]
Praiſed great Eliza[c] in God's anger,
Till all true Engliſhmen cried, hang her!
Made William's virtues wipe the bare a——,
And hung up Marlborough in arras:[d]
Then hiſs'd from earth, grew heavenly quite;
Made every reader curſe the light,[e]
Maul'd human wit in one thick ſatire;
Next, in three books ſung human nature;[f]
Undid *creation*[g] at a jerk,
And of *redemption*[h] made ſad work.
Then took his Muſe at once and dipt her
Full in the middle of the ſcripture.
What wonders there the man grown old did,
Sternhold himſelf he out-Sternholded:
Made David[i] ſeem ſo mad and freakiſh,
All thought him juſt what thought king Achiſh.
No mortal read his Solomon,[j]
But judg'd R'oboam his own ſon.
Moſes[k] he ſerved as Moſes Pharoah,
And Deborah as ſhe Siſerah;
Made Jeremy[l] full ſore to cry,
And Job[m] himſelf curſe God and die.

---

a *Two heroick poems in folio, twenty books.*
b *Heroick poems in twelve books.*
c *Heroick poems in folio, ten books.*
d *Inſtructions to Vanderbank, a tapeſtry weaver.*
e *Hymn to the Light.*
f *Satire againſt wit.*
Do. Of the nature of man.
g *Creation, a poem, in ſeven books.*
h *The Redeemer, another heroick poem, in ſix books.*
i *Tranſlation of all the Pſalms.*
j *Canticles and Eccleſiaſtes.*
k *Paraphraſe of the Canticles of Moſes and Deborah.* l *The Lamentations.*
m *The whole book of Job, a poem in folio.*

What puniſhment all this muſt follow ?
Shall Arthur uſe him like king Tollo ?
Shall David as Uriah ſlay him ?
Or dexterous Deborah Siſerah him ?
Or ſhall Eliza lay a plot
To treat him like her ſiſter Scot ?
Shall William dub his better end ?
Or Marlborough treat him like a friend ?
No none of theſe—heaven ſpare his life !
But ſend him, honeſt Job, thy wife.'

Having lived to ſee Blackmore publickly proclaimed *one of the beſt poets of Great-Britain ;* I ſhould not be ſurprized to ſee the *Lover of ſound and ſerious poetry* attempt, in his next lucubrations, a vindication of Bævius and Mævius againſt the foul aſperſions of thoſe contemptible poetaſters, Virgil and Horace.

A Lover of good *poetry.*

Oct. 20, 1804.

FOR THE ANTHOLOGY.

THE STUDENT OF NATURAL PHILOSOPHY....*No.* II.

Boſton, Sept. 28, 1804.

Mr. Editor,

MANY reaſons exiſt, a particular mention of which would be unintereſting to you and your readers, why I ſhall do nothing more this evening, and probably for a month to come, than merely furniſh you with a few extracts, which are allied to philoſophical ſubjects.

The Kentucky Gazette, of the 19th June laſt, advertiſes an important diſcovery of a Medical well, whoſe waters are ſaid to poſſeſs the qualities of the Salt and Sulphur ſprings at Mud Lick, but much more efficacious. It riſes in Scott County, Kentucky, twenty miles from Lexington.

The following account of *Bedford Springs* I find in the City Gazette publiſhed at Charleſton, S. C. Vol. 23, No. 5288.

BEDFORD SPRINGS.

We are informed by a gentleman juſt from Bedford, (P.) that the medicinal waters near that place are beginning to excite very general attention, and that many extraordinary cures have already been performed by them. They have lately been partially analyzed by ſome men of ſcience, and they are found to be highly impregnated with magneſia or Epſom ſalts, iron, fixed air, and perhaps ſome calcareous earth. They have a peculiar medicinal taſte, to ſome rather unpleaſant : but from their uncommon lightneſs and ſpirit, they may be drank by all in great quantities in perfect ſafety. They are perfectly limpid, and of a mild temperature.

In rheumatick complaints, general debility, cutaneous diſorders, gravels, indigeſtion, want of appetite, and in all complaints of the bowels, they are highly ſalutary and almoſt a certain remedy. They operate univerſally as a powerful *diuretick*, a gentle *cathartick*, and on a full ſtomach, ſometimes as an *emetick*. On ſome perſons they alſo produce a ſpecies of temporary intoxication or giddineſs.

Our informant farther adds, that elegant and commodious plunging and ſhower baths have lately been erected on the ſpot ; that the ſituation around the ſprings is healthful and elegantly

romantick, and that from the excellence of the waters and the beauty of the place, he has no doubt but they will become a place of faſhionable and general reſort.

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Oct. 5.

Mr. Editor,

I beg leave this evening, to furniſh you with an extract from the *Mercantile Advertiſer*, No. 3771 ſimilar in kind to what I ſelected for you a week ago.

A medical ſpring has very lately been diſcovered in the Society of Pharſalia, or the twelfth of the Unadilla, towns in the county of Chenango, which bids fair to rival, very ſhortly, the moſt celebrated of thoſe which have yet been diſcovered in America. We are aſſured, from unqueſtionable authority, that the waters have been applied ſucceſsfully to St. Anthony's Fire, Scrofula, or King's Evil, Rheumatiſm, and Salt Rheum.—Phyſicians who have been conſulted, with a view to a chymical analyſis of its properties, pronounce it to be an alterative of the moſt promiſing aſpect. It is ſaid that the gentlemen who have the good fortune to own the ſpring, are preparing baths and other accommodations for the invalids who may viſit it, which, added to the circumſtances of its being acceſſible, to within a few miles, through the middle and Catſkill turnpikes, promiſes extenſive utility, and great private emolument.

—

Oct. 12.

Mr. Editor,

I cloſe as I began this communication with extracts from old newſpapers. The two which follow, I preſume, relate to one event, and are of ſo ſingular a caſt, as makes me wonder, that they have attracted but little attention. The firſt is from the *Rutland Herald*, vol. 10, No. 37, and the laſt from the *Salem Regiſter* of the 12th of July in the preſent year.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM A GENTLEMAN AT WYTHE COURT-HOUSE (VIRGINIA) TO HIS FRIEND IN FREDERICK-TOWN, DATED JULY 30, 1804.

We have for 12 days been clouded with a dark ſmoke, and this day I was informed by a gentleman from Kentucky that the Clinch mountain had ſunk, for many miles, to the depth of 50 feet; after which clouds of ſmoke iſſued therefrom, ſo that the inhabitants at the diſtance of 20 miles from the place were not able to diſcover an object at 20 feet diſtance. This, I ſuppoſe, was occaſioned by the burning of the ſtone coal which is in the mountain.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM A GENTLEMAN RESIDING IN WINCHESTER, VIRGINIA.

A mountain 15 or 20 miles hence (from Wincheſter) burſted; and an area of fifteen or twenty acres of earth fell into the adjacent valley, to the conſternation and utter ruin of the inhabitants; the force and violence being ſuch as to have cruſhed and deſtroyed trees, fences, houſes, and every thing which was in its way. The maſs of earth, gravel and rocks fallen on the ſurface of the bottoms has not only deſtroyed the crops thereon growing, but has covered the ſoil, ſo deep as to render it almoſt uſeleſs for cultivation in future.

H. C. S.

FOR THE ANTHOLOGY.

THE THEOLOGIST, NO. I.

THE NECESSITY OF A REVELATION.

IF there be a Supreme Being by whom the world was made and is governed; if man be a creature of his power and a ſubject of his providence; if there be an eſſential and neceſſary difference between right and wrong, and man, as a moral agent, be accountable for his conduct, it is natural to ſuppoſe either that men, univerſally, ſhould poſſeſs abilities adequate to the diſcovery and comprehenſion of theſe truths, or that God, by a particular revelation, ſhould diſcloſe them to his rational offspring. To form juſt ſentiments on theſe ſubjects is of the higheſt importance, as they involve conſequences inſeparably connected with our preſent and future welfare.

The great principles on which every religion is founded, are the exiſtence and government of a Supreme Being, or of *Superiour Powers*, and a ſeaſon of final retribution, which will be followed by eternal life. We cannot, indeed, ſuppoſe ſuch a ſyſtem diſconnected from the firſt; and when this is adopted, the latter appears to be a conſequence too plain not to be diſcerned, and too intereſting and important to be denied or diſregarded. Whether a knowledge of theſe principles was ever acquired by the unaſſiſted inveſtigations of any people, is a queſtion which has long been conteſted; yet, that they have not only been miſunderſtood, but mingled with many abſurdities by thoſe who had no direct revelation, are conceſſions which will not admit of a moment's heſitation. To all, therefore, who are in this condition, a revelation muſt be the greateſt of bleſſings.

Abſtract ſpeculations on the powers of the human mind, are like deſcriptions of a country concerning which we have formed our judgments, only by a knowledge of its ſituation and climate. Becauſe theſe circumſtances, which are indeed eſſential, combine to render it pleaſant to the imagination, we fancy that every hill will be covered with rich foreſts, and that every vale will abound with the choiceſt fruits. In *one* place we ſuppoſe a city, and in *another* a village. Every inhabitant purſues his employments, without interfering with the intereſts of others, and all paſs their lives in uninterrupted happineſs. We dwell with delight on the ſcene, and are at length perſuaded to tranſport ourſelves to this bliſsful land. As we approach its ſhores, we begin to experience the mortification of diſappointment. We arrive. The city, ſo magnificent when ſeen with the eye of fancy, dwindles to a plain, over which the dwellings of its inhabitants are ſcattered without order, and without one incentive to allure the traveller to enter. Inſtead of lofty foreſts "whoſe heads touch heaven," we perceive a few trees, barely ſufficient to repel the rigours of a winter's cold; and in the vallies, juſt enough fruit to ſupport the exiſtence of thoſe who laboured for its production. It is not intended, by this repreſentation to derogate from that dignity which is derived to man

from his intellectual capacities; but it is neceſſary to know that this dignity is wholly comparative. We are thus elevated far above the brutes; yet, that the moſt extenſive knowledge is confined within very narrow limits, has ever been confeſſed by thoſe whoſe attainments have been moſt illuſtrious. He who averred that all his knowledge was compriſed within the aſſurance that he *knew nothing*, was pronounced, by the oracle, the wiſeſt of men.

So gradual has been the advancement of ſcience, that, between almoſt every great diſcovery, centuries have elapſed; and all the primary laws of nature which are yet underſtood, are ſo few and ſimple, that, in contemplating them, we cannot repreſs aſtoniſhment, that for ſo many ages, they ſhould have been unknown. In the moral world, before the promulgation of the goſpel, were a few individuals, whoſe luminous minds made them appear like another order of beings; but their light ſhone only as a taper amid the darkneſs of night. It enlightened only a ſmall circle, and whilſt it enabled them to diſcern diſtinctly a few objects which were near, it ſupplied only very obſcure and inadequate conceptions of thoſe which were either large or at a diſtance. If Socrates had lived after the chriſtian æra, would he have received thoſe commendations, which, with unſparing liberality, have been beſtowed on his character? His ſelf-command, his deſire to do good, and his reſignation to the gods, would at all times be admirable; yet his penetrating and comprehenſive mind never diſcerned thoſe truths which are known to the moſt ignorant believer in the goſpel. He formed ſublime ſentiments of the Deity; yet believed in inferiour gods. He hoped for the immortality of the ſoul; but in his laſt moments doubted of its reality. An appeal to hiſtory would convince every impartial mind, that the ſentiments on theſe ſubjects received by the wiſeſt of the heathen philoſophers, were inconſiſtent and contradictory.—The ſtoicks, diſdaining to be influenced by an expectation of reward, would not inquire concerning a truth, which would deſtroy that pride of virtue by which they were diſtinguiſhed from all others. The followers of Epicurus, by repreſenting the Deity as too indolent to take cognizance of the concerns of men, degenerated into practical atheiſm, a gulph into which one ray of hope to enlighten the future never penetrated; and the Roman orator, who, while reading the works of Plato, believed that death would be ſwallowed up in victory, when he cloſed his books, felt as if awakened from a pleaſing dream, in which he would gladly have continued through life.—Almoſt all legiſlators have been ſenſible of the neceſſity of a divine ſanction of their laws; and hence, have pretended to derive them from the gods; but though they encouraged the belief of them in the people, the popular religions both of Greece and Rome, were, almoſt unexceptionably, rejected by their philoſophers.

It is, indeed, a fact, that ſcarce a people has been diſcovered, however degrading in their un-

derſtandings, ferocious in their tempers, and barbarous in their cuſtoms and modes of life, who have not, in ſome form, believed in another exiſtence. By what means they poſſeſſed even theſe rude notions of this great truth, will admit of extenſive and intereſting ſpeculation ; but, however convincing are the natural arguments by which we now attempt to prove the immortality of the ſoul, it is extremely doubtful whether ſuch a proceſs of ratiocination would ever be ſuggeſted to a mind, however improved, which had not been aſſiſted by revelation. Moſt of theſe arguments are abſtract and metaphyſical, and have been deduced from inquiries concerning the nature and powers of the conſcious principle. It is difficult in ſome caſes, and in others impoſſible, to conjecture at what time or in what manner theſe truths were communicated ; but in whatever obſcurity theſe circumſtances are involved, it certainly requires leſs credulity to believe that they were received from thoſe who had been favoured with a revelation, than that, in ſucceſſive ages, they ſhould have been attained by their own reſearches. It is reaſonable to ſuppoſe, if a knowledge of God and a future ſtate, with the conditions of attaining eternal happineſs, ſhould be communicated to a people rude and ignorant, that it would, in deſcending by tradition, be mingled with innumerable inconſiſtences. This ſuppoſition is confirmed by the uniform teſtimony of hiſtory ; but that ſo great truths ſhould be diſcovered by men ſo ſituated, is not conſiſtent with the experience of any age or people.

FOR THE ANTHOLOGY.

PAPERS ON DUELLING, *NO.* IV.

See the 22, 52, *and* 496, *pages of this volume.*

MR. EDITOR,

MY next communication is the charge of Sir Francis Bacon, Kt. his majeſty's attorney-general, touching duels, upon an information in the Star-Chamber againſt Prieſt and Wright. It is taken from Rawley's third edition of *Reſuſcitatio*, or bringing into publick light, ſeveral pieces of the works civil, hiſtorical, philoſophical, and theological, hitherto ſleeping, of the Right Honourable Francis Bacon, Baron of Verulam, Viſcount Saint Alban.

THE CHARGE

OF SR. FRANCIS BACON, KT. HIS MAJESTIES ATTOURNEY GENERAL, TOUCHING DUELLS. VPON AN INFORMATION IN THE STAR-CHAMBER AGAINST PRIEST AND WRIGHT.

My Lords,

I THOUGHT it fit for my place, and for theſe times, to bring to hearing before your Lordſhips ſome cauſe touching private *duells*, to ſee if this Court can do any good to tame and reclaim that evil which ſeems unbridled. And I could have wiſhed that I had met with ſome greater perſons, as a ſubject for your cenſure, both becauſe it had been more worthy of this preſence, and alſo the better to have ſhewed the reſolution my ſelf hath to proceed without reſpect of perſons in this buſineſs :

But finding this cauſe on foot in my predeceſſors time, and publiſhed and ready for hearing, I thought to looſe no time, in a miſchief that groweth every day; and beſides, it paſſeth not amiſs ſometimes in government, that the greater ſort be admoniſhed by an example made in the meaner, and the dog to be beaten before the lyon. Nay, I ſhould think, (my lords) that men of birth and quality will leave the practiſe, when it begins to be viliſied, and come ſo low as to barber-ſurgeons and butchers, and ſuch baſe mechanical perſons.

And for the greatneſs of this preſence, in which I take much comfort, both as I conſider it in it ſelf, and much more in reſpect it is by his Majeſties direction; I will ſupply the meanneſs of the particular cauſe, by handling of the general point; to the end that by occaſion of this preſent cauſe, both my purpoſe of proſecution againſt *duells*, and the opinion of the Court (without which I am nothing) for the cenſure of them may appear, and thereby offenders in that kind may read their own caſe, and know what they are to expect, which may ſerve for a warning, until example may be made in ſome greater perſon, which I doubt the times will but too ſoon afford.

Therefore before I come to the particular, whereof your lordſhips are now to judge, I think it time beſt ſpent to ſpeak ſomewhat,

Firſt, Of the nature and greatneſs of this miſchief.

Secondly, Of the cauſes and remedies.

Thirdly, Of the juſtice of the law of *England*, which ſome ſtick not to think defective in this matter.

Fourthly, Of the capacity of this Court, where certainly the remedy of this miſchief is beſt to be found.

And *Fifthly*, Touching mine own purpoſe and reſolution, wherein I ſhall humbly crave your lordſhips aid and aſſiſtance.

For the miſchief it ſelf, it may pleaſe your lordſhips to take into your conſideration that when revenge is once extorted out of the magiſtrates hand, contrary to Gods ordinance, *Mihi vindicta, ego retribuam*, and every man ſhall bear the ſword, not to defend but to aſſail; and private men begin once to preſume to give law to themſelves, and to right their own wrongs, no man can foreſee the dangers and inconveniences that may ariſe and multiply thereupon. It may cauſe ſuddain ſtormes in Court, to the diſturbance of his Majeſty, and unſafety of his perſon. It may grow from quarrels to banding, and from banding to trooping, and ſo to tumult and commotion; from particular perſons, to diſſention of families and alliances, yea, to national quarrels, according to the infinite variety of accidents, which fall not under foreſight; ſo that the ſtate by this means ſhall be like to a diſtempered and imperfect body, continually ſubject to inflammations and convulſions.

Beſides, certainly, both in divinity and in policy, *offences of preſumption are the greateſt*. Other offences yield and and conſent to the law *that it is good*, not dar-

ing to make defence, or to juſtifie themſelves ; but this offence expreſly gives the law an affront, as if there were two laws, one a kind of *gown-law*, and the other a law of *reputation*, as they tearm it, ſo that *Pauls* and *Weſtminſter*, the pulpit and the courts of juſtice, muſt give place to the law (as the King ſpeaketh in his Proclamation) of *ordinary* tables, and ſuch reverend aſſemblies ; the year-books and ſtatute-books muſt give place to ſome *French* and *Italian* pamphlets, which handle the doctrine of *duells*, which if they be in the right, *tranſeamus ad illa*, lets receive them, and not keep the people in conflict and diſtraction between two laws.

Again (my lords) it is a miſerable effect, when young men, full of towardneſs and hope, ſuch as the poets call *auroræ filii*, ſons of the morning, in whom the expectation and comfort of their friends conſiſteth, ſhall be caſt away and deſtroyed in ſuch a vain manner ; but much more it is to be deplored when ſo much noble and gentile blood ſhall be ſpilt upon ſuch follies, as if it were adventured in the field in ſervice of the king and realm, were able to make the *fortune* of a day, and to change the fortune of a kingdome. So as your lordſhips ſee what a deſperate evil this is ; it troubleth peace, it diſfurniſheth war, it bringeth calamity upon private men, peril upon the ſtate, and contempt upon the law.

Touching the cauſes of it ; The firſt motive no doubt is a falſe and erroneous imagination of honour and credit ; and therefore the King, in his laſt proclamation, doth moſt aptly and excellently call them, *bewitching duells*. For, if one judge of it truly, it is no better than a ſorcery, that enchanteth the ſpirits of young men, that bear great minds with a falſe ſhew, *ſpecies falſa ;* and a kind of ſatanical illuſion and apparition of honour ; againſt religion, againſt law, againſt moral virtue, and againſt the preſidents and examples of the beſt times, and valianteſt nations, as I ſhall tell you by and by, when I ſhall ſhew you that the law of *England* is not alone in this point.

But then the ſeed of this miſchief being ſuch, it is nouriſhed by vain diſcourſes, and green and unripe conceipts, which nevertheleſs have ſo prevailed, as though a man were ſtaid and ſober-minded, and a right believer touching the vanity and unlawfulneſs of theſe *duells*, yet the ſtream of vulgar opinion is ſuch as it impoſeth a neceſſity upon men of value to conform themſelves ; or elſewhere is no living or looking upon mens faces : So that we have not to do, in this caſe, ſo much with particular perſons, as with unſound and depraved opinions, like the dominations and ſpirits of the air, which the ſcripture ſpeaketh of.

Hereunto may be added, that men have almoſt loſt the true notion and underſtanding of *fortitude* and *valour*. For *fortitude* diſtinguiſheth of the grounds of quarrels, whether they be juſt ; and not only ſo, but whether they be worthy ; and ſetteth a better price upon mens lives than to beſtow them idlely, nay, it is weakneſs

and diſeſteem of a mans ſelf, to put a mans life upon ſuch ledgier performances; a mans life is not to be trifled away, it is to be offered up and ſacrificed to honourable ſervices, publike merits, good cauſes, and noble adventures. It is in expence of blood, as it is in expence of money; it is no liberality to make a profuſion of money upon every vain occaſion, nor no more it is fortitude to make effuſion of bloud except the cauſe be of worth. And thus much for the cauſes of this evil.

For the remedies I hope ſome great and noble perſon will put his hand to this plough, and I wiſh that my labours of this day may be but forerunners to the work of a higher and better hand. But yet to deliver my opinion, as may be proper for this time and place; there be four things that I have thought on, as the moſt effectual for the repreſſing of this depraved cuſtome of particular combats:

The firſt is, that there do appear, and be declared a conſtant and ſetled reſolution in the ſtate to aboliſh it. For this is a thing (my lords) muſt go down at once, or not at all: For then every particular man will think himſelf acquitted in his reputation, when he ſees that the ſtate takes it to heart, as an inſult againſt the Kings power and authority, and thereupon hath abſolutely reſolved to maſter it, like unto that which was ſet down in expreſs words, in the edict of CHARLES the ninth of *France* touching *duells*, *That the King himſelf took upon him the honour of all that took themſelves grieved or interested for not having performed the combat:* So muſt the ſtate do in this buſineſs, and in my conſcience there is none that is but of a reaſonable ſober diſpoſition, be he never ſo valiant, (except it be ſome furious perſon that is like a fire-work) but will be glad of it, when he ſhall ſee the law and rule of ſtate diſintereſt him of a vain and unneceſſary hazard.

Secondly, Care muſt be taken that this evil be no more cockered, nor the humor of it fed; wherein I humbly pray your lordſhips that I may ſpeak my mind freely, and yet be underſtood aright. The proceedings of the great and noble commiſſioners marſhall, I honour and reverence much, and of them I ſpeak not in any ſort; but I ſay the compounding of quarrels, which is otherwiſe in uſe, by private noble-men and gentlemen, it is ſo punctual, and hath ſuch reference and reſpect unto the received conceipts, whats before hand, and whats behind hand, and I cannot tell what, as without all queſtion it doth, in a faſhion, countenance and authoriſe this practiſe of *duells*, as if had in it ſomewhat of right.

Thirdly, I muſt acknowledge that I learned out of the Kings laſt proclamation the moſt prudent and beſt applied remedy for this offence (if it ſhall pleaſe his Majeſty to uſe it) that the wit of man can deviſe. This offence (my lords) is grounded upon a falſe conceipt of honour and therefore it would be puniſhed in the ſame kind, *in eo quis rectiſſimi plectitur in quo peccat.* The fountain of honour is the King, and his aſpect, and the acceſs to his

perſon continueth honour in life, and to be baniſhed from his preſence is one of the greateſt eclipſes of honour that can be; if his Majeſty ſhall be pleaſed, that when this Court ſhall cenſure any of theſe offences in perſons of eminent quality, to add this out of his own power and diſcipline, that theſe perſons ſhall be baniſhed and excluded from his court for certain years, and the courts of his queen and prince, I think there is no man that hath any good bloud in him, will commit an act that ſhall caſt him into that darkneſs, that he may not behold his ſoveraigns face.

Laſtly, And that which more properly concerneth this Court, we ſee (my lords) the root of this offence is ſtubborn: for it deſpiſeth death, which is the utmoſt of puniſhments, and it were a juſt, but a miſerable ſeverity, to execute the law without all remiſſion or mercy, where the caſe proveth capital. And yet the late ſeverity in *France* was more, where by a kind of marſhal-law, eſtabliſhed by ordinance of the king and parliament, the party that had ſlain another was preſently had to the gibbet, in ſo much as gentlemen of great quality were hanged, their wounds bleeding, leaſt a natural death ſhould prevent the example of juſtice. But (my lords) the courſe which we ſhall take is of far greater lenity, and yet of no leſs efficacy; which is to puniſh, in this Court, all the middle acts and proceedings which tend to the *duell*, (which I ſhall enumerate to you anon) and ſo to hew and vex the root, in the branches, which no doubt in the end will kill the root, and yet prevent the extremity of law.

(To be continued.)

BIOGRAPHIA AMERICANA;

OR MEMOIRS OF PROFESSIONAL, LEARNED, OR DISTINGUISHED CHARACTERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

Continued from p. 492.

☞ Communications for this article will be extremely acceptable to the Editor.

III. PATRICK HENRY.

"THE Virginians boaſt of an orator of nature, whoſe manner was the reverſe of all this; and he is the only orator of whom they do boaſt, with much emphaſis. I mean the celebrated Patrick Henry, whom I regret that I came to this country too late to ſee. I cannot, indeed, eaſily forgive him, even in the grave, his perſonal inſtrumentality in ſeparating theſe fair colonies from Great Britain. Yet I dare not withhold from the memory of his talents, the tribute of reſpect to which they are ſo juſtly entitled. I am told that his general appearance and manners were thoſe of a plain farmer or planter of the back country; that, in this character, he always entered on the exordium of an oration—diſqualifying himſelf, with looks and expreſſions of humility, ſo

lowly and unaſſuming, as threw every heart off its guard, and induced his audience to liſten to him, with the ſame eaſy openneſs with which they would converſe with an honeſt neighbour :—but, by and by, when it was little expected, he would take a flight ſo high, and blaze with a ſplendour ſo heavenly, as filled them with a kind of religious awe, and gave him the force aud authority of a prophet. You remember this was the manner of Ulyſſes ; commencing with a depreſſed look, and heſitating voice. Yet I dare ſay Mr. Henry was directed to it, not by the example of Ulyſſes, of which it is very probable, that at the commencement of his career, at leaſt, he was entirely ignorant ;—but either that it was the genuine trembling diffidence, without which, if Tully may be believed, a great orator never riſes ; or elſe that he was prompted to it by his own ſound judgment and his intimate knowledge of the human heart. I have ſeen the ſkeletons of ſome of his orations. The periods, and their members, are ſhort, quick, eager, palpitating, and are manifeſtly the extemporaneous effuſions of a mind deeply convicted, and a heart inflamed with zeal for the propagation of thoſe convictions. They afford, however, a very inadequate ſample of his talents ; the ſtenographer having never attempted to follow him, when he aroſe in the ſtrength and awful majeſty of his genius."—*Britiſh Spy*.

V. RICHARD MONTGOMERY.

"General Montgomery deſcended from a reſpectable family in the north of Ireland, and was born in the year 1737. His attachment to liberty was innate, and matured by a fine education and an excellent underſtanding. Having married a wife, and purchaſed an eſtate in New-York, he was, from theſe circumſtances, as well as from his natural love of freedom, and from a conviction of the juſtneſs of her cauſe, induced to conſider himſelf as an American. From principle, he early embarked in her cauſe, and quitted the ſweets of eaſy fortune, the enjoyment of a loved and philoſophical rural life, with the higheſt domeſtick felicity, to take an active ſhare in all the hardſhips and dangers that attend the ſoldier's life.

Before he came over to America, he had been an officer in the ſervice of England, and had ſucceſsfully fought her battles with the immortal Wolfe at Quebec, in the war of 1756, on the very ſpot, where, when fighting under the ſtandard of freedom, he was doomed to fall in arms againſt her. No one, who fell a martyr to freedom in this unnatural conteſt, was more ſincerely nor more univerſally lamented. And what is extraordinary, the moſt eminent ſpeakers in the Britiſh parliament, forgetting for the moment, that he had died in oppoſing their cruel and oppreſſive meaſures, diſplayed all their eloquence in praiſing his virtues and lamenting his fate. A great orator, and a veteran fellow-ſoldier of his in the French war of 1756, ſhed abundance of tears,

while he expatiated on their paſt friendſhip and mutual exchange of tender ſervices in that ſeaſon of enterprize and glory.

All enmity to this veteran ſoldier expired with his life; and reſpect to his private character prevailed over all other conſiderations. By the order of General Carleton, his dead body received every poſſible mark of diſtinction from the victors, and was interred in Quebec, on the firſt day of January 1776, with all the honours due to a brave ſoldier.

Congreſs were not unmindful of the merit of this amiable and brave officer, nor remiſs in manifeſting the eſteem and reſpect they entertained for his memory. Conſidering it not only as a tribute of gratitude, juſtly due to the memory of thoſe who have peculiarly diſtinguiſhed themſelves in the glorious cauſe of liberty, to perpetuate their names by the moſt durable monuments erected to their honour, but greatly conducive to inſpire poſterity with emulation of their illuſtrious actions, that honourable body

"*Reſolved*, That to expreſs the veneration of the United Colonies for their late General, RICHARD MONTGOMERY, and the deep ſenſe they entertained of the many ſignal and important ſervices of that galliant officer, who, after a ſeries of ſucceſs, amidſt the moſt diſcouraging difficulties, fell at length in a gallant attack upon Quebec, the capital of Canada; and to tranſmit to future ages, as examples truly worthy of imitation, his patriotiſm, conduct, boldneſs of enterprize, inſuperable perſeverance, and contempt of danger and death; a monument be procured from Paris, or other part of France, with an inſcription ſacred to his memory, and expreſſive of his amiable character, and heroick achievments, and that the continental treaſurer be directed to advance a ſum, not exceeding 300l. ſterling, to Dr. Benjamin Franklin, who is deſired to ſee this reſolution properly executed for defraying the expence thereof."

This reſolve was carried into execution at Paris, by that ingenious artiſt, Mr. Caſſiers, ſculptor to the king of France under the direction of Dr. Franklin. The monument is of white marble, of the moſt beautiful ſimplicity, and in expreſſive elegance, with emblematical devices, and the following truly claſſick inſcription, worthy of the modeſt, but great mind of a Franklin.

TO THE GLORY OF
Richard Montgomery, Major General of the armies of the United States of America,
Slain at the ſiege of Quebec, the 31ſt of December, 1775, aged 38 Years.

This elegant monument has been erected in front of St. Paul's church in New-York.

There is a remarkable circumſtance connected with the fall of this brave officer that merits to be recorded, becauſe the fact is of a very intereſting nature, and will ſerve to perpetuate the memory of a very amiable and deſerving character, who was alſo a martyr in the cauſe of his country. The circumſtance is this:

One of General Montgomery's aids de camp, was Mr. Macpherſon, a moſt promiſing young man, whoſe father reſided at Philadel-

phia, and was greatly diſtinguiſhed in privateering in the war of 1756. This gentleman had a brother in the 16th regiment, in the Britiſh ſervice, at the time of Montgomery's expedition in Canada, and who was as violent in favour of the Engliſh goverment, as this General's aid de camp was enthuſiaſtick in the cauſe of America; the latter had accompanied his general, a day or two previous to the attack in which they both loſt their lives, to view and meditate on the ſpot where Wolfe had fallen; on his return he found a letter from his brother, the Engliſh officer, full of the bittereſt reproaches againſt him, for having entered into the American ſervice, and containing a pretty direct wiſh, that if he would not abandon it, he might meet with the deſerved fate of a rebel. The aid de camp immediately returned him an anſwer, full of ſtrong reaſoning in defence of his conduct, but by no means attempting to ſhake the oppoſite principles of his brother, and not only free from acrimony, but full of expreſſions of tenderneſs and affection; this letter he dated, "from the ſpot where Wolfe loſt his life, in fighting the cauſe of England in *friendſhip with America.*" This letter had ſcarcely reached the officer at New-York, before it was followed by the news of his brother's death. The effect was inſtantaneous; nature, and perhaps reaſon, prevailed; a thouſand not unworthy ſentiments ruſhed upon his diſtreſſed mind; he quitted the Engliſh ſervice, entered into that of America, and ſought every occaſion of diſtinguiſhing himſelf in her ſervice!"

American Farmer.

From the Weekly Magazine, Vol. 1. No. 8.

THURSDAY LECTURE—NO. I.

Luke xix. 40.

And he anſwered and ſaid unto them, I tell you, that if theſe ſhould hold their peace, the ſtones would immediately cry out.

THIS is to be underſtood as a proverbial kind of expreſſion, ſignifying the certainty of Chriſt's meſſiahſhip. The ſkeptical phariſees, deſirous of damping the joy, and quenching the zeal, of thoſe pious jews, who glorified God for *viſiting and redeeming his people*, requeſted Jeſus to rebuke his extravagant diſciples, and teach them moderation. "By no means," he replies. "Their rejoicing is in the higheſt degree reaſonable and decorous. This is the moſt joyous day ever known in Judea. It is the happy era, of which your prophets have propheſied, and your poets ſung. In their predictions you boaſt a future Prince of peace, and exult in the expected privileges of his reign. That Prince hath come, and his reign is commenced. His works and triumphs inconteſtibly prove it. *The blind receive their ſight, and the lame walk; the lepers are cleanſed, and the deaf hear; the dead are raiſed up, and the poor have the goſpel preached to them.* Theſe bleſſings your fathers ſaw in viſion only; but you ſee them literally: it was their's

to enjoy them in mere proſpect ; it is your's to taſte and realize them :—they could ſay, *Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion, for thy king* COMETH ; but far more bleſſed are your eyes, which behold this king ALREADY COME, actually diſpenſing the light of his doctrine and the honours of his ſalvation. Amidſt theſe brilliant proofs of the Meſſiah's advent, it is evidence of your ſtupidity to deny his divine miſſion, and of your envy and malice to attempt repreſſing the rapture of his followers. For, if his entrance into your city, on this remarkable occaſion, ſhould excite no acclamations of the people, inanimate nature would accuſe them of inſenſibility and ingratitude, and the very *ſtones* in the ſtreet become the organs of his praiſe."

THE SOLDIERS.

A BRITISH TALE.

Continued from page 503.

THERSTON drew in a ſuperiour ſtyle. Selina had a luxuriant genius for that imitative and elegant art. She eſtabliſhed prizes for the beſt performances, of which Rodolpho was the judge ; with him ſhe read and interchanged ideas on the ſubject of their ſtudies, and while *her* lively fancy refined his taſte, *his* ſentiments informed her judgment. Sometimes a point of taſte or ſentiment was ſelected as a ſubject for debate ; and Mrs. Marſhall decided whoſe obſervations were moſt correct. Their enjoyments were thoſe of intellect, and perhaps we might travel as long and as *far* as did Diogenes in purſuit of an honeſt man, ere we ſhould meet a party more diſpoſed *to be* pleaſed, or more *qualified to* pleaſe. Every paſſion, whoſe ſingle force is pleaſure, united in each breaſt to yield them delight, and reciprocal confidence was the baſe of their friendſhip.

There was an inviſible and ſubtle agency pervaded their ſociety, which rendered every thing intereſting. Yet there are thoſe, whoſe groſſer perceptions will laugh at pleaſure of a caſt ſo different from their own ; but it has not yet been diſcovered, why ignorance laughs at what it does not underſtand.

Time rolled imperceptibly onward, and ſix weeks elapſed ere they thought one departed. There was little variation of circumſtance, but every day came fraught with *new* and refined pleaſure ; the natural conſequence of intellectual purſuits, and the interchange of ſentiment.

Selina's character received a brighter poliſh from this intercourſe ; it became fixed, more true, more powerfully magnetick. It is an incontrovertible truth, however prudes and cynicks may deny it with their *lips*, that to the attraction of the ſexes to each other does the character of *each* owe its greateſt *radiance*.

The female mind, that an extenſive knowledge of literature has not yet expanded, ſeizes with avidity, and appreciates the matured and critical obſervations of enlightened and liberal men ; and the alliciency of beauty and innocence, the aſſociated radiance of virtuous grace, adds a ſuavity to *their* manners that finiſhes their character.

If there is a reciprocity of improvement, a *mutual* light reflected, and this has been allowed by ſome of the moſt philoſophick men on modern record, the conteſt for acknowledged *equality* in the great ſcale of nature is an idle ſtruggle.

Let man enjoy in idea his viſionary pre-eminence! *it is harmleſs;* for amidſt his loudeſt vauntings, he will not venture to aſſert there is ſex in ſoul.

Where is the retreat of that wiſdom which governs kingdoms; that valour which commands armies; that patriotiſm which oppoſes deſpots, (deeds that reſult from the full aſſemblage of ſuperiour intellect) when *man* becomes the victim of the being he *pretends* to deſpiſe, then his actions contradict his aſſertions. The *monſter-killer* Hercules, after all his gigantick feats of ſtrength and valour, meanly ſubmitted to handle the diſtaff! and when Phyne lifts up her veil, the whole areopagus is *corrupted.*

If man wiſhes to convince us his *claim* to pre-eminence is more than a phantom, the pride ſelf-love has conjured up, let the conſiſtency of his actions prove it. If created to protect us, let him not expoſe us to danger; if gifted with ſtrength to aid our erring judgments, let him beware of miſleading us: if formed to faſcinate our ſenſes, let him not ſeek to corrupt the heart and *meanly* make *weakneſs* his victim; or, with the collected force of every ſcience in his head, he becomes more an object of contempt in the eye of virtue than the reptile he cruſhes under his feet.

Since our party had been domeſticated, no interruption had broke the harmony of their "feaſt of reaſon, and their flow of ſoul." Small parties of military had called to refreſh themſelves at the garriſon; but the ladies had not appeared—their pleaſures were ſtill drawn from intellectual reſources, that never ceaſing ſpring; and let thoſe who are condemned by neceſſity to ſo ſmall a circle as our friends, (and who are languiſhing for the frivolity of the great world, through which they have hitherto fluttered, and fancied themſelves happy) examine with a wiſh to find if the exertion of their intellects will not be a reſource againſt that deplorable liſtleſsneſs, that lethargy of the ſoul, which enſhrouds the faculties, and plunges them *too* often into a gulph from which they never emerge.

If they ſeek, they will find; and as their mental perception clears, and the light of knowledge burſts on their darkened minds, the ſoul will pauſe to view the change, and acquire new vigour from the proſpect; the bright conſtellation of knowledge will expand the heart to the calls of ſocial duty, and the conſciouſneſs of having performed it, will give comfort to that hour which ſplendour cannot gild, nor acclamation exhilarate; that hour when the ſoul retires into itſelf for conſolation. They frequently walked out to enjoy the pure breeze of the atmoſphere, unadulterated with the ſmoke of cities; and as they paced the now deſolated fields, and reflected on the eſtrangement of their friends and kindred, the tear of deep regret

would fall from the eye of Mrs. Marſhall and Selina;—there was now no friendly neighbour to viſit after a pleaſant ride, where they uſed to enjoy the ſocial evening in cheerful chat, and on the morrow return to review with increaſe the joys of *home*, that place of comfort. All was changed—every eye was filled with doubt of his neighbour's fidelity—the father truſted not the ſon, nor the ſon the father—unnatural diſunion! lamentable exchange! ſuſpicion, and its attendant corruption, for the *ſolace* of confidence, and the delights of affection.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

ORIGINAL.

To the Editor of the Anthology.

Sir,

WHEN I firſt heard, that publick Bathing Rooms were to be eſtabliſhed in this town, I applauded the project, and hoped it would ſoon become faſhionable for both ſexes to frequent them. Notwithſtanding it was very apparent, that ſcarcely any uſe was made of the tubs previouſly to be found in almoſt every family, my expectations were juſtified by remarking the management of the proprietors who, as is uſual in this place with thoſe who would recommend any novel production to the patronage of the genteel, fixed the enjoyment of them at a high price. Whether the rich and faſhionable alone have need of this cleanſing operation, I ſhall decline, however uſeful it might be, to diſcuſs: It ſeems to be taken for granted, that they require it rather more than the lower claſſes. I wrote the greateſt part of the following lines under the impreſſion of thoſe hopes and expectations, but though the event has diſappointed me, it being notorious that ſcarcely any females reſort to the publick baths, I have continued them for the pleaſure of praiſing a wholeſome practice, even though our countrywomen have not the virtue to call it their own.

BATHING.

DEEP within the ſounding flood
Dread Nereus' cryſtal palace ſtood,
Tranſcending by a gemmy blaze
Its light repell'd the ſolar rays:
When Tritons rous'd the ocean ſong,
His faithful ſea-nymphs there would throng,
And Naiads from their verdant caves
Bring tribute to the king of waves.
Poſſeſs'd of each ſupernal bliſs,
Compris'd within the vaſt abyſs,
What richer joys could earth diſcloſe
To charm him from divine repoſe?
Say where the impious fair abode,
Who ſcorned to bleſs the water god!

His faithful Nymphs employ'd to glide
Along the ſubterranean tide,
And freſhen'd waters to diſtil
Their fern-crowned ſiſters' urns to fill,
Unto the hollow oak would roam,
And taſte the wild bee's honey-comb:
Hence, made to linger at the ſpring,
They heard our woodland Poets ſing—
Oft heard their love-indited ſtrain
Repeated by the Dryad train:
Boſtonia's fair the rapt'rous theme,
In beauty and in worth ſupreme.

Diana and her nymphs were wont
To cheer them in the cooling fount;
The Graces oft were wont to lave
In Céphiſus' tranſlucent wave,
But yet Boſtonia's fair, more chaſte,
No water ſpirit e'er embrac'd.
Apollo's bright Meliſſan troops,
Recluſe beneath the hazel copſe,
Libations drew ſelect, and meet
To water Ceres' hallow'd feet:
While in a ruſtick row they ſat

And ſweetly pour'd their myſtick chat,
No Muſidora's footſteps light
The ſilver-ſandal'd maids would fright:
Boſtonia's females heard remote,
But ne'er approach'd the dewy grot:
Unmov'd alike they heard complain
The murmuring brook and murmuring ſwain.
Until the guide of all their ſport,
Till *faſhion* form ſome new reſort,
Like Moſes in the wilderneſs,
Whoſe tribes, howe'er, obey'd him leſs,
Strike out ſome mineral ſpring, and near
Beſide its brink the ball-room rear,
Unſought in theſe romantick bowers,
May flouriſh fair the deſert flowers;
To fabl'd gods, a kindly few,
Their fruitful beauties frankly ſhew;
Contented not to be renown'd
Without pure friendſhip's narrow round.
Boſtonia's fair ones never dream
Of lilies in the lonely ſtream.
'Twas only by the Poet's verſe,
Which Echo fondly would rehearſe,
When, truant from his town-bred fair,
Some lover to the fields would bear
The mem'ry of her image bleſt,
Which oft his well-ſung lays addreſt,
It e'er were to the water brood
Been told, in what profane abode
A race of living beings dwelt,
Who ne'er their bland ſuffuſion felt.
But, ſo empower'd, the Naiads haſte
To join within the briny waſte
Each ſiſter Nereid, and repeat
The echos of their green retreat.
The bright deſcriptions, which they brought,
A tenderer ſenſe of beauty taught:
Immortals learn'd of charms to tell,
That ne'er had thrill'd the tuneful ſhell;
New modulated voices ſpoke,
And Ocean's holy ſlumbers broke.
Then Nereus heard the infectious lore,
And haſten'd to the ech'ing ſhore.
For love, who to the trembling tide
His elemental fires ſuppli'd,
Gave ſong the paſſion to untame,
Though ſeas compreſs the Protean flame,—
Gave ſong to wake the fancy's eye,
And verſion's abſent ſenſe ſupply.
Around Boſtonia's ſhoaly banks,
Aſſembled quick in azure ranks,
The ſea-born ſyrens vainly raiſe
Inticing hymns in Nereus' praiſe,
Command his waves' ſalubrious uſe;—
Their ſweet enchantments none ſeduce,
But one, of all the water hoſt
Who lov'd and ſympathiz'd the moſt,
Obſerv'd the plant's outbranching ſhoots
Divide the rain-drops with its roots,
And reaſon'd thence,—each bluſhing Nymph
Not only drank the genial lymph,
But often ſteep'd the external limb
Where thickets hide the ſtreamlet's brim,
And ſo aſſur'd, ſome bow'ry dell
Conceal'd the conſecrated well,
She vow'd her bill'wy ſtrength to march
Throughout the ſubterranean arch,
And though within the central rock
The hidden fountain to unlock.

To be continued.

AN ODE,

Written for the Anniverſary Election of the State of Vermont, for the year of our Lord, 1800, *and adapted to the Muſick of Oliver Holden's Dedicatory Anthem,*

By Thomas G. Fessenden, Eſq.

From the Author's manuſcript.

Almighty Power, the One Supreme,
Our ſouls inſpire, attune our lays,
With hearts as ſolemn as our theme
To ſing hoſannas to thy praiſe!

Then while we ſwell the ſacred ſong,
And bid the pealing anthem riſe,
May ſeraphim the ſtrain prolong
And hymns of glory fill the ſkies!

Thy word omnifick form'd this earth,
Ere time began revolving years;
Thy fiat gave to nature birth,
And tun'd to harmony the ſpheres!

When ſtern oppreſſion's iron hand
Our pious fathers forc'd to roam,
And o'er the wild wave ſeek the land
Where Freedom rears her hallow'd dome—

When tempeſts howl'd and o'er the main
Pale horrour rear'd his haggard form,
Thou didſt the fragile bark ſuſtain
To ſtem the fury of the ſtorm.

When ſavage hordes from wilds immenſe,
Rais'd the ſhrill war-whoop's frantick yell,
Thine arm made bare in our defence,
Diſpers'd the gloomy hoſts of hell!*

Thou bad'ſt the wilderneſs diſcloſe
The vari'd ſweets of vernal bloom—
The deſart bloſſom'd like the roſe,
And breath'd Arabia's rich perfume.

In vain did Britain urg'd by pride
Fair Freedom's ſacred ſhrine invade,
Great Waſhington with heaven alli'd,
By THEE commiſſion'd was our aid.

Look down from heaven's empyreal height,
And gild with ſmiles this happy day,
O ſend ſome choſen ſon of light
Our feet to guide in Wiſdom's way.

The ſons of Faction ſtrike with awe,
And huſh the din of party rage,
That LIBERTY, ſecur'd by LAW,
May realize a golden age.

On thoſe thy choiceſt bleſſings ſhower
To whom the cares of ſtate are given.
May *Juſtice* wield the *ſword of power*,
Till EARTH'S the MINIATURE of HEAVEN!!

---

* "*The wicked ſhall be turned into hell, and all thoſe who forget God.*"
Vide 9th Pſalm.

The laſt ſtanza but one was omitted in the performance, as it was not adapted to the anthem ſung on the occaſion.

FOR THE ANTHOLOGY.

Mr. Editor,

In No. vii. of the Monthly Anthology I find part of the 42d Pſalm paraphraſed, in which the deſponding note of the Poet is in exact uniſon with that of the Pſalmiſt. If you think the following *Contraſt* worthy of publication, pleaſe to give it a place. Yours,
HARMONICA.

Oct. 1, 1804.

PSALM 100th....*paraphraſed.*

YE nations of the earth rejoice,
And ſing to your Creator's praiſe;
To adoration tune your voice,
And grateful ſongs of worſhip raiſe.

Let ſwelling notes in tuneful choir,
Sweetly melodious off'rings bring;
Our Maker's ceaſeleſs gifts require,
The bounteous Giver's praiſe to ſing.

The Lord is God; his pow'r ſupreme
Form'd us, his bleſſings to enjoy;
Then let the animating theme
In thankful hymns our tongues employ.

His goodneſs can no changes know;
His truth forever is the ſame;
With praiſe we'll to his temple go,
And chaunt our honours to his name.

SELECTED.

THE CHURCH PORCH.....*(Continued.)*

PERIRRHANTERIUM.

YET, if thou ſinne in wine of wantonneſſe,
Boaſt not thereof, nor make thy ſhame thy glorie.
Frailtie gets pardon by ſubmiſſiveneſſe;
But he that boaſts ſhuts that out of his ſtorie.
He makes flat warre with God, and doth defie
With his poore clod of earth the ſpacious ſkie.

Take not his name, who made thy mouth, in vain:
It gets thee nothing, and hath no excuſe.

Luſt and wine plead a pleaſure, avarice gain:
But the cheap ſwearer through his open ſluce
Lets his ſoul runne for nought, as little fearing.
Were I an *Epicure*, I could bait ſwearing.

When thou doſt tell anothers jeſt, therein
Omit the oathes, which true wit cannot need:
Pick out of tales the mirth, but not the ſinne,
He pares his apple, that will cleanly feed,
Play not away the vertue of that name,
Which is thy beſt ſtake, when griefs make thee tame.

The cheapeſt ſinnes moſt deerly puniſht are;
Becauſe to ſhun them alſo is ſo cheap:
For we have wit to mark them, and to ſpare.
O crumble not away thy ſouls fair heap.
If thou wilt die, the gates of hell are broad:
Pride and full ſinnes have made the way a road.

Lie not; but let thy heart be true to God,
Thy mouth to it, thy actions to them both:
Cowards tell lies, and thoſe that fear the rod;
The ſtormie working ſoul ſpits lies and froth.
Dare to be true, nothing can need a ly:
A fault, which needs it moſt, grows two thereby.

Flie idleneſſe, which yet thou canſt not flie
By dreſſing, miſtreſſing, and complement.
If thoſe take up thy day, the ſunne will crie
Againſt thee: for his light was onely lent.
God gave thy ſoul brave wings; put not thoſe feathers
Into a bed, to ſleep out all ill weathers.

Art thou a Magiſtrate? then be ſevere:
If ſtudious, copie fair what time hath blurr'd;
Redeem truth from his jaws: if ſoldier,
Chaſe brave employments with a naked ſword
Throughout the world. Fool not: for all may have,
If they dare try, a glorious life, or grave.

O England, full of ſinne, but moſt of ſloth!
Spit out thy flegme, and fill thy breaſt with glorie:
Thy Gentry bleats, as if thy native cloth
Transfus'd a ſheepiſhneſſe into thy ſtorie:
Not that they all are ſo; but that the moſt
Are gone to graſſe, and in the paſture loſt.

This loſſe ſprings chiefly from our education.
Some til their ground, but let weeds choke their ſonne:
Some mark a partridge, never their childes faſhion:
Some ſhip them over, and the thing is done.
Studie this art, make it thy great deſigne;
And if Gods image move thee not, let thine.

Some great eſtates provide, but do not breed
A maſt'ring minde; ſo both are loſt thereby:
Or els they breed them tender, make them need
All that they leave: this is flat povertie.
For he that needs five thouſand pound to live,
Is full as poor as he that needs but five.

The way to make thy ſonne rich, is to fill
His minde with reſt, before his trunk with riches:
For wealth without contentment, climbs a hill
To feel thoſe tempeſts which fly over ditches.
But if thy ſonne can make ten pound his meaſure,
Then all thou addeſt may be call'd his treaſure.

To be continued.

THE BOSTON REVIEW,

FOR OCTOBER, 1804.

"By fair diſcuſſion truths immortal find."

The Religious Tradeſman; or plain and ſerious hints of advice for the tradeſman's prudent and pious conduct, from his entering into buſineſs to his leaving it off. Printed at Charleſtown, by S. Etheridge. 1804. *pp.* 238.

WORKS calculated to impreſs men with a ſenſe of their duties, to ſtimulate to action, and regulate conduct by principle, are ever deſirable. The writers who are now moſt in faſhion as moral teachers have not ſtooped to lecture thoſe, whoſe ſituation entitles them to the moſt anxious attention. To ſupply this defect we are obliged to recur to the works of old times. Fortunately they are numerous, impreſſive, excellent; and if the taſte of thoſe, for whom they are deſigned, is not ſo much corrupted by the fables and trumpery of the day, that they cannot embrace truth unleſs tricked out with the flimſy allurements of fiction, and fuſtian, the circulation of them may do much good.

The work before us has ſurvived a century, and its long life affords convincing evidence of its merit. It is written with all the ſimplicity and perſpicuity, which we might expect from an honeſt man endeavouring to enforce important truths, on whoſe obſervance our temporal and eternal happineſs depends. It contains a full and fair expoſition of the duties of a tradeſman and an impreſſive diſplay of the conſequences of a virtuous and a vicious courſe. It is not the mere flouriſh of an eſſayiſt, but the ſolemn counſels of a ſeer.

At a time, when luxury is pervading our country, and the labours of the father are too often but the means of the indulgence of the ſon, men ſhould be taught "*The nature of a life of buſineſs, and their obligations to it.*" When the courſe of life, the profeſſions of the young, are determined rather by a regard to honours and fortune, than a conſideration of talents, circumſtances, and education, men want counſel on the important ſubject "*Of chooſing a calling.*" When we contemplate the natural diſpoſition of youth, the neceſſary ignorance of inexperience, and the folly of modiſh ſyſtems of education, which admit a boy to the privileges of a man, it is not ſuperfluous to deſcribe the nature and enforce the neceſſity "*Of prudence and diſcretion.*"

The duty and advantage "*Of diligence,*" whether we regard health, proſperity, or virtue, though proved by our conſtitution and hiſtory, cannot be too frequently aſſerted and illuſtrated. When the manners and habits of

the times render wealth the great object of purſuit, as the pre-requiſite of all enjoyment, we cannot too often inſiſt upon the neceſſity "*Of juſtice*" in extenſive enterprizes and common dealings. When a mercenary ſpirit behind the counter, in the market, at the fruit cart, and even "in the old woman, who rides with panniers," teaches all the tricks, and puffs, and lies of trade, men ſhould be taught the importance "*Of truth.*" When ſpeculation hoards unearned treaſures, and different ſucceſs attends ſimilar enterprizes, to keep men at once juſt and cheerful, they ſhould often hear leſſons "*Of contentment.*" To give weight and influence to theſe counſels, and enable men to form a juſt eſtimate of life, they ſhould be impreſſively inſtructed in the providence of God, the rules of moral action, and the hopes "*Of religion.*" When old age checks exertion and fortune permits retirement, a warning voice ſhould perſuade men to the ſilent duties of devotion and benevolence, and admoniſh them of the propriety "*Of leaving their callings.*" Mr. Steele in this work has written on *all* theſe ſubjects, and on all, *well.*

Our favourable opinion of this addreſs to tradeſmen, is corroborated by the approbation of a man of taſte, genius, and piety. Dr. Watts, who republiſhed this work in 1747, ſpeaks of it in language, which recommends it, if poſſible, more ſtrongly than his name. "It is a book, ſays he, "admirably fitted by its proper "repreſentation of the tradeſ-"man's duties, and the cloſe and warm enforcement of them up-"on the conſcience to do excel-"lent ſervice under the bleſſing "of God to the ſhop, and to the "world. It contains a rich treaſ-"ure of wholeſome inſtruction "ſuch as every tradeſman ſhould "write upon his heart and prac-"tice in his ſhop and family."

C.

Collections of the Maſſachuſetts Hiſtorical Society for the year 1792. *Vol. I.* Boſton. Apollo Preſs. 8*vo. pp.* 288.

THE antiquities of a nation, and its laws, manners, and arts, at different periods; its language, letters, and religion; the changes in its civil and political ſtate; its wars, triumphs, and diſaſters; the character of its citizens and the conduct of its chiefs, conſtitute the principal ſubjects of its hiſtory. In proportion as a country advances in age and in fame, the hiſtory of its diſcovery and of the progreſs of its national eſtabliſhments, excites the attention of the ſtudent and the politician. The deſign of "the Maſſachuſetts Hiſtorical Society," which was inſtituted in the year 1792,* is to collect and preſerve materials for a hiſtory of America. Under its direction nine volumes have been publiſhed, which are monuments of the judgment and laborious reſearch of the members. Theſe volumes

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* "The Hiſtorical Society was plan-"ned by Drs. Belknap, Thacher and "Eliot, and Judge Winthrop and Judge "Tudor. Theſe gentlemen aſſociated "with them five others, of whom Judge "Minot was one."

Hiſt. Col. Vol. viii. p. 102.

contain a copious fund of information, and abound with matter profitable and delightful, calculated to amuſe the antiquarian, and to gratify the curious inquirer into the hiſtory of our country.

Whoever expects to find in theſe volumes a well digeſted relation of facts, or even a ſeries of original papers, ranged with chronological order, muſt be diſappointed. When the ſociety commenced their labours, their materials were few; they produced ſuch as they poſſeſſed, and therefore the reader finds, that the firſt volume commences with a number of intereſting original papers relative to the expedition to Cape Breton in 1745.

The philoſopher delights to ſurvey the mind in its rude and in its civilized ſtate; to compare its efforts at various periods, and thus to deduce proofs of the neceſſity of a union of education and nature for the production of any thing valuable. The future hiſtorian of America will therefore collect, with ſingular curioſity, every thing relative to the genius, policy, and modes of life of its aboriginal inhabitants.

This volume contains accounts of the five principal nations or tribes of Indians, who inhabited New-England,* and of others living within the limits of New-York and on the borders of the River St. Lawrence. In reading their hiſtory, the mind derives conſolation from the reflection, that if the virtues of ſavages are few, their vices likewiſe are ſimple and not numerous. The Indians of New-England led a wandering life, were addicted to idleneſs and regardleſs of veracity. They indulged without moderation the parental feelings; but in general, the obligations of marriage and the ties of domeſtick life hung looſely about them. They were hoſpitable to ſtrangers, but exceſſively revengeful and determined in their revenge. In war, they were cruel and ignorant of the arts of honourable combat. In reſpect of religion, they were not accuſtomed to adore images and painted repreſentations, but, like all pagans, they worſhipped the ſun, moon, and other ſplendid natural objects. Compared with the multitudes compoſing their tribes, few were led by the zeal and labours of pious men, to ſerve the Inviſible Deity. On theſe ſubjects and on the origin and hiſtory of the Indians, with the ſpecies of government, which was exerciſed over them by the firſt ſettlers, we find in this volume much information from Gookin's "Hiſtorical Collections of the Indians in New-England."†

* Viz. 1. The Pequots; 2. Narraganſitts; 3. Pawkunnawkuts; 4. Maſſachuſetts; and 5. Pawtucketts.

† This was written in 1674 and firſt publiſhed in theſe collections from the original manuſcript. Though it was never publiſhed by the author, it is evident, that it was written for the publick, and was prepared with much attention.

The following character of Mr. Gookin is taken from page 229 of this vol. where the reader will find a ſhort notice of that gentleman.

"The features of his honeſt mind are "in ſome meaſure diſplayed in his "book; but we will add for the in-"formation of thoſe who wiſh to be "more intimately acquainted with him, "that he is characterized by the writers "who mention his name, as a man of

Mr. Gookin was active in promoting the welfare of that unfortunate race. He gives a particular account of the propagation of the goſpel among them, and of the eſtabliſhment of the Corporation, at London, for that purpoſe, and of their endeavours to effect the object of their inſtitution.

We find in this volume ſeveral original pieces relative to the ancient condition of New-England. We cannot omit noticing that of the celebrated Mr. Higgeſon, the firſt ſettled miniſter of Salem. It was written in the year 1629, and is entitled, "A ſhort and true deſcription of the commodities and diſcommodities of New England." He profeſſes to give an account of the country, "in the conſideration of the four elements earth, water, aire and fire." In apoſtolick gravity of ſtyle, he declares his regard for veracity in his relation.

I will indeavour to ſhew you what New England is, and truly indeavour by God's helpe, to report nothing but the naked truth, and that both to tell you of the diſcommodities as well as of the commodities, though as the idle proverbe is, *travellers may lye by authoritie*, and ſo may take too much ſinfull libertie that way. Yet I may ſay of myſelfe, as once Nehemiah did in another caſe: *Shall ſuch a man as I lye?* No verily: it becometh not a preacher of truth to be a writer of falſhod in any degree: and therefore I have been carefull to report nothing of New England but what I have partly ſeen with mine owne eyes, and partly heard and inquired from the mouths of verie honeſt and religious perſons, who by living in the countrey a good ſpace of time have had experience and knowledge of the ſtate thereof, and whoſe teſtimonies I doe beleeve as myſelfe.

"Maſter Higgeſon's" relation is a curious piece of antiquity and well worth preſervation.

Several documents relative to the American revolution are interſperſed throughout this volume.

"Comptroller Weare's letter to the Right Honourable the Earl of ———." The author of this letter, containing "Obſervations on the Britiſh Colonies on the Continent of America," was well acquainted with their geographical ſituation and advantages. It is written with the ſpirit of an Engliſhman, attached to the excluſive glory of his country, and who would for that object even have annihilated the political freedom of the colonies. He deſcribes the rapidity of their growth, and the ample means which they poſſeſſed, to vindicate their emancipation from their European mother. He is jealous, leſt the people, "accuſtomed to more than Britiſh liberty, ſhould think of ſetting up for themſelves;" and regretting, that "ſome rational principles of

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"good underſtanding, rigid in his religious and political principles, but "zealous and active, of inflexible integrity, and exemplary piety, diſintereſted and benevolent, a firm patriot, "and, above all, uniformly friendly to "the Indians, who lamented his death "with unfeigned ſorrow. Theſe worthy qualities, we hope, will throw a "veil upon his bigotry and prejudices, "which are too apparent in ſome parts "of his work. We would not preſume "to apologize for them entirely; but "we think that they are in ſome meaſure extenuated by the opinions and "habits, which generally prevailed a-"mong his contemporaries in Maſſachuſetts."

ſubordination as well as of liberty" had not been inſerted into their charters, he recommends, that thoſe pernicious inſtruments, "pregnant with miſchief," ſhould be vacated. This letter was written about the year 1760, and expreſſes the ſentiments of that large body of politicians, both in Europe and America, who wiſhed, that the aſpiring ſpirit of the colonies ſhould be reſtrained by coercive meaſures.

"The letter of an Old Engliſh Merchant to the Earl of Sandwich in 1775," is written with great ſpirit. He vindicates the courage of the Americans and their conduct at the ſiege of Louiſbourg, from aſperſions caſt upon them by that nobleman in the Houſe of Lords. The good conduct of the New-Englanders, was honourably noticed by Sir ter Warren, commander of the naval forces in that enterpriſe, and is according to the truth of hiſtory.

We notice likewiſe "the account of the examination of Dr. Benjamin Church, written by himſelf, whilſt he was in priſon at Cambridge, November, 1775." He was charged with holding a treacherous correſpondence with the enemy. The evidence of his guilt conſiſted in a letter, written in cyphers, containing a ſtate of the army, ſtores, &c. He defends himſelf with ingenuity, and pretends that, in writing the letter, he aſſumed the character of a royaliſt, the more effectually to ſerve the common cauſe. He was at that period condemned as a traitor. Dr. Church was a flaming patriot at the commencement of the revolution. But at that period it was not rare, nor is it at the preſent accounted an extraordinary ſpectacle in the moral world, to ſee the enemies of freedom among its moſt noiſy advocates, and excluſive pretenders to publick virtue purſuing, with undivided regard, their own private intereſt.

The records of the American revolution ought to be ſacredly preſerved. That event we juſtly conſider, as the nobleſt monument of our national glory. We hope, that it will not in future time reproach the degeneracy of poſterity.

The reader of this volume will be pleaſed with the letter of Dr. Tenney of New-Hampſhire, and now a member of Congreſs from that State, written "on the Dark Day, May 19, 1780." He imputes that extraordinary natural event, "to two ſtrata of clouds, "which were condenſed by two "ſtrong currents of wind, blow-"ing in different directions." His theory is founded on obſervations, which were made at the time, and is ingeniouſly defended by philoſophical calculation.

The geographer of our country may from this ſource extract ſome uſeful information. In the "Topographical Deſcription of the Dutch Colony of Surinam," by George Henry Apthorp, are ſome judicious remarks on the ſlave trade. On this ſubject, we hope to be excuſed for obſerving in this place, that no neceſſity can authoriſe, nor ingenuity juſtify or even palliate the conduct of thoſe, who merchandize "in the ſouls of men."

"A general Deſcription of the County of Middleſex," by James

Winthrop, Eſq. What this gentleman has written on this ſubject, inſpires a wiſh, that he had written more.

The reader will alſo here find, "a ſhort account of the ſettlement of Dorcheſter in 1630;" "particulars relating to Worceſter;" "an account of the Coaſt of Labrador;" topographical deſcriptions of Concord, Georgetown and Brookfield, interſperſed with hiſtorical and biographical notices; and "a letter from a gentleman on his return from Niagara." The firſt literary inſtitution in America is introduced in a ſhort piece, entitled "New-England's Firſt Fruits," containing ſome account of the eſtabliſhment of Harvard College, the exerciſes of the ſtudents, and of the ſecond publick Commencement in the year 1643.

When we ſurvey the ſettlement of our country, and the characters who planned and executed the enterprize, we may indulge, without apprehenſion of incurring a charge of undue national feeling, high ſentiments of exultation. Had thoſe men exiſted in the early ſtages of Grecian ſociety, they would for ſuch ſervices have been after death enrolled in the catalogue of their gods. Every village contains ſome monument of the love for ſcience and of the regard for religion, which characteriſed the ſettlers of New-England. That a nation, owing its origin to men, who were animated by ſuch a ſpirit, ſhould riſe by ſlow, but certain degrees, to great power and glory, will excite in us no aſtoniſhment, when we contemplate the native vigour and aſpiring influence of virtue.

A work of ſo much utility as the "Hiſtorical Collections," and prepared by ſome of our beſt citizens, ſhould not be permitted to languiſh in ſolitude, confined to a few private libraries and inacceſſible to the community.*

R.

* We notice with pleaſure, that propoſals have lately been iſſued by Hall and Hiller of Boſton, for publiſhing a new edition of this work. Some of the firſt volumes were originally printed in numbers, and from this circumſtance it has probably ariſen, that a complete ſet of the work is hardly extant, except in the library of the ſociety, or in the hands of the members. The five laſt volumes were publiſhed by Hall and Hiller; but owing to the above unfortunate circumſtance, few have purchaſed, becauſe none wiſh to own an imperfect ſet of the work. This edition is to be printed with a type, and on paper of quality ſimilar to thoſe volumes; and the publiſhers intend, as appears by their propoſals, to accommodate thoſe ſubſcribers, who being in poſſeſſion of part of the work, wiſh only to complete their ſets. The claim of every work of this kind on the publick patronage, depends on the utility of the deſign, and the ſkill of the execution. It muſt be admitted, that this work does honour to the literature of the country, and has added to the ſtock of hiſtorical and other uſeful knowledge. We hope, that our countrymen will encourage the publication, and evince in this manner, ſince it is the only mode, in which they can demonſtrate, their gratitude to the patriotick endeavours of the Society.

An introduction to Spelling and Reading, in two volumes, being the firſt and ſecond parts of a Columbian Exerciſe. The whole compriſing an eaſy and ſyſtematical method of teaching and of learning the Engliſh Language. By Abner Alden, A. M. Vol. II.

Containing 1. *Language—Simple Sounds—Diphthongs—Syllables—Accent and Em-*

phaſis—Letters—Other Characters, &c. 2. Words in which different Vowels have the ſame Sounds, placed under the ſame Number. 3. Words in which the ſame Conſonant is ſilent, placed in the ſame Table. 4. Derivative Words—Thoſe which end alike, placed in the ſame Table. 5. A variety of Leſſons for Reading, &c. Third edition, corrected. Boſton. Thomas & Andrews. 12*mo. pp.* 204.

IT has ſomewhere been ſaid, that Mr. Webſter's likeneſs, prefixed to his ſpelling book, is ſo badly executed, as to frighten children who uſe it from learning to read. There is nothing terrifick in the Columbian Exerciſe; but the paper is ſo mean, and the printing in ſome inſtances ſo ſlovenly, as much to diminiſh its value in the apprehenſion of beginners. It is a painful thing to find fault, but whenever the ingrateful taſk muſt be performed, we wiſh to diſpatch it as ſpeedily as poſſible. We hope therefore, that the proprieters of this valuable little work, who have often deſerved well of the republick of letters, will execute it better in future, or that it may fall before the eyes of infants from a more compaſſionate preſs.

The bare title page, which we have faithfully tranſcribed, preſents a kind of analyſis of the book. It will at once be ſeen, that this is the 2d volume of the Exerciſe, which we had the pleaſure to notice in a late review. As its author advances in his work, he diſplays greater knowledge of his ſubject.

The ſecond volume is a natural and appropriate continuation of the firſt; and there is this felicity attending the two in connexion, that, when a child of common capacity has gone through the one, he is prepared for entering on the other. We think Mr. A. happy in his claſſification and arrangement of words, and in his choice of leſſons for reading. Indeed, it is not ſufficient praiſe of him to ſay, that he belongs to the ſchool of Johnſon, Sheridan, and Walker: he clearly underſtands and handſomely defends the principles of the Engliſh language, as developed by thoſe great maſters. Let him ſpeak for himſelf in a portion of the preface, with which we cloſe the article.

It may be obſerved, that as we have no words in our language, which end with the letter *c*, but many with *ck*, by rejecting the *k* in ſuch words as *barrack. havock, politick, hillock, knapſack, almanack*, and writing them *barrac, havoc, politic, hilloc, knapſac, almanac*, we give them a diſagreeable appearance. Nor do they appear leſs diſagreeable when made plural by the addition of *s*; as, *barracs, almanacs, politics, hillocs.* It would appear very odd to write *rac, tic, loc*, for *rack, tick, lock*, &c. or *racs, tics, locs*, for *racks, ticks, locks*, &c.

Thoſe who drop the *u*, in ſuch words as *honour, labour*, &c. muſt do it either to ſave the trouble and expenſe of writing, or to reduce them to the Latin. If they do it to ſave expenſe, it may be aſked, why they do not diſcard the *o*, which is ſilent, and retain the *u*, which is the letter ſounded. If they mean by it to reduce words to their Latin primitives, what reaſon will they give for altering the ſpelling of the words *neighbour, ſaviour, behaviour*, and others, which are not of Latin derivation? The fact is, *ardor*, &c. is Latin; *ardeur* is French; and *ardour* is Engliſh: and the French might, with as much propriety, reduce ſuch words to the Latin, by dropping the *eu*, and inſerting the *o*, as we can, by dropping the *u*. But they ought to retain the *eu*, and we the *u*, to diſtinguiſh our words from the Latin, and from each other. N.

A diſſertation upon the Cholera Infantum ; to which are added, rules and regulations, as preventive means of the autumnal diſeaſes of children ; which gained the Boylſtonian Prize for the year 1803. *By James Mann, A. M. Fellow of the Maſſachuſetts Medical Society.* Boſton. Printed for Young & Minns. 1804. 8*vo. pp.* 51.

" THE ailments of children," ſays an eminent phyſician, " are generally very complicated ; and the indications of cure are often obſcure and doubtful. This every phyſician experiences, who is converſant with the diſeaſes of infants ; and it neceſſarily occaſions, in his treatment of them, ſome degree of difficulty and confuſion." Theſe opinions are ſo univerſal, as almoſt to have prevented the inveſtigation of infant diſorders, and the attempt to diſtinguiſh and deſcribe them. The medical practitioner, with the advantage only of his own experience, after employing a few catharticks, emeticks and abſorbents, if the diſorder does not readily yield, retires diſcouraged, and leaves the field to unaſſiſted nature.

We are not ready to deny unqualifiedly the truth of theſe ideas. There are however ſome powerful reaſons to believe that infantile complaints appear ſo " complicated" becauſe not carefully obſerved and diſtinguiſhed ; hence " the indications of cure are obſcure and doubtful" ; hence " the difficulty and confuſion of the treatment." The diſeaſes of the ſavage ſtate are few, and generally ſimple. Complications are more commonly the effect of the manners and habits of civilized ſociety : Therefore is it probable that, in the unvitiated conſtitution of the infant, the operations of nature ſhould proceed with more ſimplicity and uniformity, than in the adult. The co-exiſtence of various derangements in a creature ſo helpleſs, unable to expreſs its ſenſations, and demand the means of relieving them, muſt ſoon deſtroy life ; but " God tempers the wind to the ſhorn lamb."

The reſources of nature are not however ſo powerful, but that a large proportion of deaths occur in infancy. We muſt therefore view with great ſatisfaction every attempt to inveſtigate and remedy the derangements of the ſyſtem at this imbecile period. Of theſe, there is ſcarcely any one ſo common and ſo formidable, as that which is the ſubject of the inquiry before us.

The origin of this diſſertation is related by the author in his preface.

Among the many humane aſſociations for the improvement of the arts, and the promotion of ſcience, it is with pleaſure we behold, that of medicine is not deſtitute of gentlemen, who, by their talents and patronage, are able and willing to afford it a generous ſupport.

It is, in ſome meaſure, owing to the very reſpectable members, who were inſtrumental in eſtabliſhing, at firſt, the MASSACHUSETTS MEDICAL SOCIETY, that we obſerve the majeſty of medical philoſophy triumphing over illiberal empirickiſm, and impoſing quackery ſinking into deſerved diſreputation.

Although *noſtrums*, under ſpecious appellations, and unmerited encomiums, are ſtill daily publiſhed, and ſold to the miſinformed invalid, to benefit no one except the avaricious patentee, or intereſted venders themſelves ; yet it is

with pride, we can aſſert, that in no portion of the world are they leſs ſought after, than in the New-England States.

The time is rapidly approaching, we contemplate, when the good ſenſe of our well-informed countrymen will deride the name of a medicine unwarranted by eſtabliſhed practice, and whoſe beneficial effects are unknown, except upon the venders' bills; while they will ſpurn from them the contemptible authors of them, who, for the ſake of ſordid lucre, do not bluſh to ſport with the healths and lives of their fellow-citizens. The philoſopher in medicine, as well as the other branches of ſcience, which immediately have reſpect to health, conceals nothing from the public eye, which he ſuppoſes may be of general uſefulneſs.

It is only a few years, ſince the ſcience of medicine has become a branch of academick education in New-England. It is owing principally to the benevolent exertions of a few, with many ſacrifices of others, that HARVARD UNIVERSITY is, at this time, ſo abundantly furniſhed with able inſtructers in medicine, and the various branches of ſcience, connected more immediately with the healing art.

We ſtill behold the work of benevolence progreſſing. MASSACHUSETTS is out-ſtripped neither by her ſiſter States, nor the eaſtern continent, by deeds of philanthropy. The benevolent inſtitution, which cauſed this production to be uſhered into exiſtence, was founded by WARD NICHOLAS BOYLSTON, Eſq. in the year 1803. That PHILANTHROPIST has provided a fund, the proceeds of which are to be annually appropriated to the beneficent purpoſe of encouraging the ſcience of medicine, and of improving the art of health.

The diſorder, known among phyſicians by the name of Cholera Infantum, is ſtyled by Dr. Mann, "Evacuationes alvinæ autumniales infantum;" for he conſiders the former name to be founded on a falſe opinion of the cauſes of the diſeaſe. This opinion is afterwards more fully examined and confuted.

The invaſion "commences with a ſimple diarrhæa, ſometimes unaccompanied with fever. At times it is uſhered in by violent vomiting and purging, with much heat, and arterial action. A vomiting ſometimes commences the attack, and continues without purging; whilſt, in ſome caſes, a purging begins, and continues without vomiting. The appearances of the evacuations from the inteſtines are various." Theſe appearances are deſcribed. An accurate knowledge of them is no doubt of the greateſt importance for the right treatment of the diſeaſe.

Phyſicians having aſſigned various cauſes of theſe evacuations, the author inveſtigates thoſe, which are moſt probable, or moſt commonly believed. Worms, dentition, fruits of ſummer and autumn, are by him thought to be ſcarcely, if at all, concerned in the introduction of the complaint. But he oppoſes himſelf moſt ſtrongly to the ancient opinion, credited from the days of Hippocrates, that this and other diſeaſes of the alimentary canal are produced by the abundance or vitiation of the bile.

"Bilio tenuis illa (ſays a commentator of Hippocrates) et acris calida iiſdem cauſis nata, ſed congregata magna copia in veſicula fellea ductuque choledocho, tandem abundans in duodenum erumpens, ſua *rodenta ſolvente virulentia* non ſolum inteſtina in motum, inordinatum validum, et inverſum concitat, ſed in ventriculum delata totum chyli organum mirifice agitat." And af-

terwards concludes—" hac nimia evacuatione, et valide motu perturbato, interdum ægri paucis diebus moriantur." Facts, argument, and good authority, are adduced to confute this notion of the malignity of the bile. So far from poſſeſſing a noxious power, it is conſidered to be always ſalutary.

It is well known to phyſicians, that the bile is the natural ſtimulus of the inteſtines; it may be conſidered as a cathartick prepared by nature; for when deſtitute of it, the canal cannot duly execute its offices; and when the other properties of that fluid are attended to, and carefully conſidered, it will be found to be of the utmoſt importance in the great laboratory of the animal ſyſtem; *always ſalutary, never productive* of thoſe baneful effects, which have been too often aſcribed to it.

We are continually reminded, by medical books and medical gentlemen, of the vitiated ſtate of the bile, in fevers and other diſeaſes. Its *acrid, acrimonious,* and *putreſcent* properties are daily ſounded in our ears. What language is more familiar to us, than *Cholera morbus, bilious fever, bilious dyſentery,* and *bilious diarrhœa,* upon a ſuppoſition, that in theſe diſeaſes an exceſs of bile, or a *morbid* ſtate of it, are the occaſion of the principal part of the diſturbance. Yet have we, by any experiments, been taught, that large quantities, or a morbid quality of this fluid, do ever create the above ſtates of diſeaſe?

Theſe obſervations we recommend to the candid conſideration of medical practitioners; ſo that if this "unfortunate viſcus," the liver, has been falſely charged as the cauſe of a multiplicity of ills, it may be fairly exonerated, and theſe diſturbances traced to their true ſource.

Next among the ſuppoſed cauſes is heat; and this is ſupported by the author. But as its mode of action is not explained nor demonſtrated by facts, a little floating theory is here indulged. "From a combination of heat, air and moiſture, with vegetable and animal ſubſtances are probably extricated *ſubtile materials,* which when received into the animal ſyſtem ſtimulate its organs into unnatural or diſeaſed actions." Theſe "*ſubtile materials*" are ſuppoſed to be aided by the heats of ſummer and autumn in producing a torpor of the alimentary canal, and a chain of conſequences which bring on the diſeaſe. Without ſaying more, we would obſerve that we cannot diſcover how the ſubtile materials, aided by heat, excite diſeaſes of the *alimentary canal,* rather than thoſe of any other ſyſtem in the animal œconomy.

Acids, generated in the alimentary canal, and filth and dirt are alſo conſidered as cauſes of this diſorder. Some indefinite hints are thrown out in favour of Dr. Mitchell's theory of ſepton; but we ſhall ſay nothing on this matter, as we hope we ſhall be able to take the author's advice and give it a little attention at a future time.

A ſummary of the cauſes of the diſorder, is made in the following words.

If the preceding ſtatements are juſt, *heat* will be conſidered as one remote cauſe of the autumnal evacuations of infants; *a torpor of the liver,* induced by the exceſſive excitement of that active agent, as an intermediate cauſe; and a *ſuperabundance of acids* in the alimentary canal, in conſequence of a defect of gall, as an immediate or proximate cauſe.

This does not appear to us a very diſtinct account of the re-

mote, exciting, and proximate cauſes; nor indeed can we agree to the author's idea of the latter. What he conſiders the proximate cauſe, is probably *a producer* of the proximate cauſe. But, in fully explaining our opinion, a diſcuſſion would be involved too extenſive to be admitted here; and we might ſeem too readily to advert to the weaker parts, whilſt we ſhould paſs over many excellences in this diſſertation.

The treatment is to be directed by the following indications. Evacuation of offending matter from the ſtomach and bowels, and correction of acids; allaying of inflammation; promotion of a due ſecretion of bile; calming the irritation of the alimentary canal. The firſt is to be performed by the adminiſtration of a cathartick of calomel, or an emetick of ipecacuanha; and by the carbonate of potaſh, as an anti-acid. The ſecond indication, by calomel as a cathartick; ſometimes by calomel with opium; by mucilages, bliſters, and the warm bath. The third, by calomel given frequently in ſmall doſes, and by emeticks of ipecacuanha. Irritation is to be allayed by the uſe of opium, and ether is thought ſometimes uſeful.

We cannot help remarking the very liberal employment of calomel in this treatment. The great ſucceſs it ſeems to have had in the author's hands will undoubtedly bring it into much uſe in this diſeaſe; eſpecially as this is now ſo very faſhionable a medicine, that few obſtinate complaints eſcape without a trial of it. Mercury is a powerful agent, and, when ſkilfully directed, an invaluable remedy. It may be ſucceſsfully given not only for the relief of many diſtreſſing complaints, but even the preſervation of life is often due to its virtues. Still we deem it uſeful to inquire, whether it is exhibited with ſufficient diſcrimination? Whether many practitioners, forgetful of its univerſal influence on the ſyſtem, do not often adminiſter it in one intention, and neglect any other operation it may produce? Is it credible that ſo potent a ſubſtance ſhould paſs off with trifling effects, where it does no good? Do we ſometimes ſee the *moſt afflicting and the moſt laſting conſequences* of its uſe by adults? Will not *theſe conſequences* more probably ſucceed in the tender and ſuſceptible organs of the infant?

To complete his work, the author lays down rules for preventing this fatal diſorder. We recommend them not only to the phyſician, but to the reiterated peruſal of every parent who is willing to take the trouble of rearing his child in health.

The truth and excellence of the Chriſtian Religion exhibited. In two parts. Part I. containing Sketches of the lives of eminent laymen, who have written in defence of the chriſtian religion. Part II. containing Extracts from their writings. By Hannah Adams.

There never was found in any age of the world, either philoſophy, or ſect, or religion, or law, or diſcipline, which did ſo highly exalt the publick good, as the chriſtian faith.—
LORD BACON.

Boſton. *Printed by* D. Carliſle *for* John Weſt. 12*mo.*

THE value of this work may be eſtimated by its effect on the claſs of readers for which it ſeems

principally intended. The humble chriſtian will find with delight, that the conſolations of the faith which he profeſſes, have been felt and acknowledged by all that is great and venerable in literature and ſcience.* We would not however intimate, that this work will be read with advantage only by the unlettered. Every one will find much remote information collected and condenſed, and, where the ſtyle depends on the author, expreſſed in a manner neat, perſpicuous, and pleaſing.

An extract from the preface to the firſt part, will at once diſplay its deſign, and give a ſpecimen of the ſtyle of the writer.

In the following pages the reader is preſented with the outlines of the lives of thoſe eminent laymen, who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their zealous exertions in defence of the Chriſtian Religion. The account commences ſoon after the important æra of the Reformation, when there was a general freedom of religious inquiry; and many of the great men, who are the ſubjects of theſe biographical ſketches, lived at a time, when the deiſts exerted all the force of ſophiſtry and deluſive reaſoning to overturn the ſacred edifice of revealed religion. The narrow limits of this work will not admit of giving a particular narration of the various incidents of their lives, or a diſcriminating characteriſtick of their peculiar virtues and defects. The principal object is to exhibit one prominent trait by which they were diſtinguiſhed, namely, their full conviction of the truth of chriſtianity; notwithſtanding they might differ widely from each other in their views of particular doctrines.

We find in general that this deſign is well executed. The

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* To attempt to exalt chriſtianity by degrading the real worth of its enemies would be uſeleſs and contemptible; this aſſertion therefore requires ſupport. We might defend it by the authority of Lord Bacon, who conſidered, that all philoſophy which does not promote our progreſs in charity is vain.

And indeed it would be difficult to name an unbeliever on whom, even a rational deiſt would be willing to beſtow the praiſe of "venerable and great." Not, we believe, on the gay, faſcinating, profligate, and ſuperficial Voltaire; nor on the brilliant, verſatile, and eloquent Bolingbroke. "Who "now, aſks Burke, reads the philoſoph-"ical works of Lord Bolingbroke, or "who ever read them through?" If we ſhould admit that Hume is an exception to our aſſertion, the deiſt has little cauſe of exultation in the incredulity of one, who ſeriouſly doubted his own exiſtence. His mind was too acute to be very comprehenſive, and if he had the wing, he had not the undazzled eye of the eagle. More weight has perhaps been given to the infidelity of Gibbon, than it juſtly deſerves. It is known to every one that in early life he became a papiſt, and, as he defends his weakneſs by the authority of the acute and manly underſtanding of Chillingworth, it may be curious to conſider the degree of reſemblance between them. Of Chillingworth it is ſaid by Lord Clarendon, and Gibbon adopts the paſſage without acknowledgment, "that "his frequent changes proceeded from "too nice an inquiſition into truth. "His doubts grew out of himſelf, he "aſſiſted them with all the ſtrength of "his reaſon; he was then too hard for "himſelf; but finding as little quiet "and repoſe in all theſe victories, he "quickly recovered by a new appeal to "his own judgment, ſo that in all his "ſallies and retreats he was in fact his "own convert." But Gibbon was entangled and extricated by the reaſonings and authorities of others; and the chaſm between belief and ſcepticiſm in an infallible church was ſo wide, that he ſunk into apathy with regard to every religion. There does not then appear much ground of compariſon between them—between a love of truth, which was only made more ardent by diſappointment, and a ſullen averſion to examination, becauſe once deceived.

authorities cited are uſually the beſt, and they are collected with attention and accuracy.* We are ſorry however to obſerve that the names of moſt of Lord Clarendon's friends are omitted, particularly as his own admirable characters of them might have been taken from his life. Such names as Grew, Bonnet, Ludolph and Hecquet, might ſurely have been exchanged with advantage, for thoſe of Clarendon, Carey, and Falkland. Their teſtimony would have been more valuable, as they, the brighteſt minds of the age, preſerved their faith amidſt the laxity induced among the cavaliers by the ſour formality and wild bigotry of the murderers of king Charles. We admit however, whilſt we regret the neceſſity of the apology of the author, "that her pecuniary circumſtances rendered her totally unable to purchaſe various publications, which would have been uſeful to her ſelection."

In the ſecond part, we find the prominent evidences of chriſtianity collected and digeſted with much judgment. Though we do not think that her plan admits of placing them in their ſtrongeſt light; yet we believe no rational man can read her ſelection and remain an unbeliever. We ſhould have been pleaſed to obſerve the author depart from her general deſign to admit an extract from Paley's Horæ Paulinæ, as the argument from undeſigned coincidences infidelity has neither attempted to reſiſt nor elude.

It may be ſaid with juſtice of this performance, that it is written with a degree of purity, which we rarely ſee equalled, and an appearance of good intention, which we never ſee exceeded. The ingenuity and judgment, which is diſplayed in collecting from ſources ſo various and remote, all that is moſt valuable for her purpoſe, ſhould not paſs without commendation. Though her work is neceſſarily an abſtract, the author has been remarkably ſucceſsful in avoiding the dryneſs and monotony of an abridgment. She will have an additional claim on the liberality of the publick, when it is known, that the emolument ariſing from her labours is devoted to the honourable ſervice of alleviating the infirmities of an aged parent.

We may ſafely give to the performance we have reviewed, the praiſe of having contributed "to give ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth," a praiſe which, to have in any degree deſerved, even wiſdom and learning may juſtly be proud. The man of piety will riſe from her work with confirmed hope, and ſurely the infidel muſt leave it with ſome diminution of confidence in his intuitive ſagacity and *philoſophical* ſcepticiſm. But he who diſcards without examination, or examines without docility, what has convinced ſuch minds as Bacon, Grotius, Paſcal, Milton, Hale, Locke, Boyle, Newton, Haller, Mansfield, Euler and Jones, may enjoy his triumph.

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* We obſerve however an error in the life of Paſcal, which may be pardoned in a lady. The tube of Torricelli, the inventor of the Torricellian vacuum, is called by Miſs Adams the *Terricellian cube ſo called from Terricelli* an Italian mathematician.

Milton Hill, a poem. By Henry M. Liſle. Boſton. E. Lincoln. 1803. 4*to*.

AS we are informed that this poem has never been publiſhed, a few copies only having been printed and diſtributed among the friends of the author, we know not whether it will be thought proper to introduce any remarks upon it in our literary journal. With a wiſh however to encourage and patronize genius, and to call forth merit from the obſcurity, to which from diffidence it has retired, we have preſumed to go beyond our preſcribed province, and to expreſs in this publick manner the gratification we have received from this pleaſing performance. The writer delineates the extenſive ſcenery exhibited from MILTON-HILL. The proſpect is truly pictureſque, and the poet has pointed out its beauties with judicious diſcrimination, while its more prominent features are dwelt upon with an enthuſiaſm which every one who viſits the ſpot cannot but feel, though he muſt have read the poem to feel with full effect.

The poet firſt directs his eager gaze to BOSTON,

> ———where diſtant ſpires ariſe,
> Pointing their golden croſslets to the ſkies—

And then to the ſea-encircled CASTLE, and the verdant and beautiful ISLANDS ſcattered through the harbour. He next dwells, in penſive contemplation, upon the place of QUARANTINE, and, diſcovering the LIGHT-HOUSE, praiſes the advantages of ſuch a guide to the mariner on a night of darkneſs or of tempeſt.

Hence,

> Marking the progreſs of yon leſſening ſail
> Through boundleſs ſpace the powers of viſion fail,
> Where, as the Atlantick rolls its waves between,
> The bright horizon terminates the ſcene.

Turning from the eaſtern proſpect towards the ſouth, the BLUE-HILLS, and the intermediate vallies engage the attention. The town of MILTON then crowds upon the ſight. From this part of the poem we make the following extract, the petition in which we devoutly reciprocate.

> From 'midſt the ſcattered domes that weſtward lie,
> MILTON's fair ſpire attracts the wandering eye;
> With grief depicted o'er her beauteous face
> The Muſe dejected turn'd and view'd the place;
> Then wiping from her cheek the trickling tear,
> To great Olympus thus addreſs'd her prayer:
> O THOU who didſt this blooming Eden form,
> "Who guid'ſt the whirlwind and direct'ſt the ſtorm,"
> Who canſt in mercy ſtay the fleeting breath,
> And wreſt the victim from the graſp of death,
> *From Milton's* PASTOR *bid diſeaſe be gone*,
> Save Science' and the Muſe's favourite ſon!
> Bid ſage *Minerva* dry her flowing tears,
> Bid pure Urania* diſſipate her fears,—
> In mercy hear,—in kind compaſſion ſpeak,
> And health again ſhall bloſſom on his cheek;

* The Muſe that preſides over Divinity.

Again his luſtrous periods, fraught with ſenſe,
Again his matchleſs powers of eloquence
Shall charm the ear, inſtruct the ignorant mind,
Convince the ſceptick, and reclaim mankind.
Thouſands in gratitude with one acclaim
Shall chaunt their praiſes to thy holy name,
In ſongs of joy ſhall hallelujahs riſe,
And ſwelling chorus reach the vaulted ſkies.

After deſcribing DORCHESTER, tracing the windings of NEPONSET-RIVER, and delineating the VILLAGE and the BRIDGE, the poem thus modeſtly concludes:

MILTON adieu! ſome nobler poet's ſong
In future periods ſhall this theme prolong,
Who, while with tranſport he ſurveys this hill,
Shall own the ſubject worthy of his ſkill;
In ſmoother numbers ſhall the taſk rehearſe,
And celebrate thy name in loftier verſe.

MONTHLY CATALOGUE

OF NEW PUBLICATIONS IN THE UNITED STATES,

FOR OCTOBER, 1804.

☞ *The Editor readily acknowledges the imperfection of the preſent liſt; but wiſhing that this article may contain a ſort of hiſtory of new publications in our country, he takes the liberty of requeſting the aid of authors and publiſhers towards rendering it complete. If notices of their works and propoſals ſhall be furniſhed, free of poſtage, they ſhall be gratuitouſly inſerted.*

NEW WORKS.

A diſcourſe, delivered in the North Dutch Church in the City of Albany, occaſioned by the ever to be lamented Death of General Alexander Hamilton, July 29, 1804. By Eliphalet Nott, A.M. paſtor of the Preſbyterian Church in ſaid City. Publiſhed by requeſt. The third edition. Salem. Joſhua Cuſhing. 8vo. pp. 40.

A Treatiſe on infant Baptiſm proving from the ſcripture that infants are proper ſubjects of baptiſm; were ſo conſidered by the apoſtles, and did receive that ordinance under their miniſtry. By Iſaac Clinton, paſtor of a church at Southwick. Springfield.

Nature diſplayed, in her mode of teaching Language to Man; or, a new and infallible method of acquiring a language in the ſhorteſt time poſſible, deduced from the analyſis of the human mind, and, conſequently ſuited to every capacity. Adapted to the French. By N. G. Duſief, of Philadelphia.

Languages were not made by rules or art, but by accident and the common uſe of the people. *Locke.*

Il y a eu des poetes & des orateurs, avant qu'on imaginat de faire des grammaires, des poetiques & des rhetoriques. *Condillac.*

On ne peut apprendre la grammaire d'une langue quelconque, meme celle de ſon pays, que quand on ſait parler, que quand on ſait cauſer. *Sicard.*

In 2 vols. 8vo. Philadelphia. Printed by T. L. Plowman, for the author.

An Epitome of Book Keeping by Double Entry; deſigned for the uſe of Youth and Senior School Boys, but equally calculated for the inſtruction of Adults in every Mercantile Line of Buſineſs—compriſing ſyſtematick unerring Rules for every gradation, from commencement to cloſure of Books by Double Entry:—alſo, Rules for keeping *Retail Books* by Double Entry, without altering the proceſs of Single Entry for Daily Sales of Merchandize:—to

which is added, the moſt eaſy and conciſe method of calculating any rate of Per Cent. and other matters relative and appending to Accountantſhip, with rules for Teaching Scholars. Portland.

A Defence of the Legiſlature of Maſſachuſetts, or the rights of Newengland vindicated. Boſton. 8vo.

Britiſh Influence on the affairs of the United States proved and explained. "Truth is great and will prevail." Boſton. Young & Minns.

An addreſs, delivered before the Roxbury Charitable Society, at their anniverſary meeting, September 17, 1804. By Luther Richardſon. Boſton. Munroe & Francis. 8vo.

Terrible Tractoration!! a poetical Petition againſt Galvanizing Trumpery, and the Perkiniſtic Inſtitution; in four Cantos. By Chriſtopher Cauſtick, M. D. L. L. D. A. S. S. Firſt American from the 2d London edition. Philadelphia.

The Pſalmodiſt's Aſſiſtant, containing an original compoſition of Pſalm and Hymn Tunes; and a Dirge on the Death of Gen. *Waſhington*: To which is prefixed an Introduction to the grounds of Muſick, by *Abijah Forbiſh*.

Miſcellaneous Poems, by Suſanna Rowſon, preceptreſs of the ladies' academy, Newton. Boſton. 12mo.

Little's Poems. Philadelphia.

Kett's Elements of General Knowledge. 2 vols. 8vo. Boſton.

Medical Review and Monthly Journal. Swords. New-York.

NEW EDITIONS.

An Inquiry into the Nature and Cauſes of the Wealth of Nations, by Adam Smith. Hartford printed. 2 volumes. Royal 8vo.

Dr. Doddridge's Sermons to Young Perſons.

The Stranger in France, or a Tour from Devonſhire to Paris. 12mo.

The Triumphs of Temper, a poem, by William Hayley, Eſq. Portſmouth.

Raſſelas and Dinarbas, by Dr. Johnſon, in 1 vol. New-Haven.

Cæſar, Virgil, and Salluſt, in uſum Delphini. Philadelphia Claſſick Preſs.

Wittman's Travels with the Turkiſh Army and Britiſh military Miſſion, in Turkey, Egypt, and acroſs the Deſert into Syria, &c. &c. 1 vol. 8vo.

Seward's Life of Dr. Darwin.

Power of Solitude, a poem, by Joſeph Story, Eſq. 1 vol. 12mo. Charleſtown

IN THE PRESS.

Eccentrick Biography, in two volumes, containing a biographical Sketch of many of the moſt remarkable Characters, Male and Female, of ancient and modern times.

Human Prudence. With corrections and additions from the 8th London edition. Adapted to the genius of every Citizen, and to the uſe of Schools in the United States.

Volume 4th of Robinſon's Admiralty Reports. From London edition. Philadelphia.

Sermons on Important Subjects, by Joſeph Lathrop, D. D. Worceſter.

PUBLISHING BY SUBSCRIPTION.

Marſhall on Inſurance. From the laſt London edit. 1 vol. 8vo. Boſton.

A propoſal for publiſhing a Theoretick Explanation of the Science of Sanctity, according to Reaſon, Scripture, Common Senſe, and the Analogy of Things; containing, an Idea of God, of his Creations and Kingdoms, of the Holy Scriptures, of the Chriſtian Trinity and the Goſpel Syſtem. By Thomas Feſſenden, A.M. paſtor of the Church in Walpole, N. H.

LATE VALUABLE FOREIGN PUBLICATION.

Letters on Sileſia, written during a Tour through that Country in the Years 1800, 1801; by his Excellency John Quincy Adams, then Miniſter Plenipotentiary from the United States to the Court of Berlin; and ſince a Member of the American Senate. In Two Parts:—Part I. containing a Journal of a Tour through Sileſia, performed in the latter Part of 1800, by Mr, Adams; in which the Topography. the Agriculture, Manufactures, and Commerce, and the Morals and Manners of the People of that Dutchy are accurately deſcribed. Part II. containing a complete geographical, ſtatiſtical, and hiſtorical Account of Sileſia; together with a Detail of its political Conſtitution, military, civil, and eccleſiaſtical Eſtabliſhments, Seminaries of Education, Literature, and learned Men. Embelliſhed with a new Map. London.

Necrology;

OR NOTICES COLLECTED OF PERSONS RECENTLY DECEASED AT HOME AND ABROAD.

"Death is the privilege of human nature,
And life without it were not worth our having."

SKETCH OF THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF THE LATE DR. PRIESTLEY.

(Continued from page 523.)

THIS was, however, far from being a ſeaſon of tranquillity. Parties ran high, and events were daily taking place calculated to agitate the mind, and inſpire varied emotions of tumultuous expectation. Dr. Prieſtley, however he might be regarded by the friends of Government, had no reaſon to entertain apprehenſions for his perſonal ſafety on the part of authority; but he was conſcious that he lay under a load of publick odium and ſuſpicion, and he was perpetually haraſſed by the petty malignity of bigotry. Having ſo lately been the victim of a paroxyſm of popular rage, he could not be perfectly eaſy in the vicinity of a vaſt metropolis, where any ſudden impulſe given to the tumultuous maſs might bring irreſiſtible deſtruction upon the heads of thoſe who ſhould be pointed out as objects of vengeance. It is not, therefore, to be wondered at, that he looked towards an aſylum in a country to which be had always ſhewn a friendly attachment, and which was in poſſeſſion of all the bleſſings of civil and religious liberty.—Some family reaſons alſo enforced this choice of a new ſituation. He took leave of his native country in 1794, and embarked for North America. He carried with him the ſincere regrets of a great number of venerating and affectionate friends and admirers; and his departure, while celebrated as a triumph by unfeeling bigots, was lamented by the moderate and impartial, as a kind of ſtigma on the country which, by its ill treatment, had expelled a citizen whom it might enrol among its proudeſt boaſts.

Northumberland, a town in the inland parts of the ſtate of Pennſylvania, was the place in which he fixed his reſidence. It was ſelected on account of the purchaſe of landed property in its neighbourhood; otherwiſe, its remoteneſs from the ſea-ports, its want of many of the comforts of civilized life, and of all the helps to ſtudious and ſcientifick purſuit, rendered it a peculiarly undeſirable abode for one of Dr. Prieſtley's habits and employments. The loſs of his excellent wife, and of a very promiſing ſon, together with repeated attacks of diſeaſe and other calamities, ſeverely tried the fortitude and reſignation of this Chriſtian philoſopher; but he had within him what rendered him ſuperiour to all external events, and pious ſerenity was the ſettled temper of his ſoul.

In America he was received, if not with the ardour of ſympathy and admiration, yet with general reſpect; nor were the angry conteſts of party able laſtingly to deprive him of the eſteem due to his character. If he had any ſanguine hopes of diffuſing his religious principles over the new continent; or if his friends expected that the brilliancy of his philoſophical reputation ſhould place him in a highly conſpicuous light among a people yet in the infancy of mental culture, ſuch expectations were certainly diſappointed. He was, however, heard as a preacher by ſome of the moſt diſtinguiſhed members of Congreſs; and he was offered, but refuſed, the place of chymical profeſſor at Philadelphia. It became his great object to enable himſelf in his retirement at Northumberland to renew that courſe of philoſophical experiment, and eſpecially that train of theological writing, which had occupied ſo many of the beſt years of his life. By indefatigable pains he got together a valuable apparatus and well-

furniſhed library, and cheerfully returned to his former employments. By many new experiments on the conſtitution of airs, he became more and more fixed in his belief of the phlogiſtick theory, and in his oppoſition to the new French chemical ſyſtem, of which he lived to be the ſole opponent of note. The reſults of ſeveral of his inquiries on theſe topicks were given, both in ſeparate publications, and in the American Philoſophical Tranſactions. A number of pamphlets on different occaſions of controverſy fell from his pen; and by his compariſons of the Jewiſh with the Mahometan and Hindoo religions, and the characters of Chriſt and Socrates, he endeavoured to ſtrengthen the bulwarks of revelation. The liberal contributions of his friends in England enabled him to commence the printing of two extenſive works, on which he was zealouſly bent, a Church Hiſtory and an Expoſition of the Scriptures; and through the progreſs of his final decline he unremittingly urged their completion.

The circumſtances attending the cloſe of his uſeful and exemplary life are related with ſuch intereſting ſimplicity in the following article of the Philadelphia Gazette, that every one muſt receive pleaſure from reading the narrative entire.

"Since his illneſs at Philadelphia, in the year 1801, he never regained his former good ſtate of health. His complaint was conſtant indigeſtion, and a difficulty of ſwallowing food of any kind. But during this period of general debility, he was buſily employed in printing his Church Hiſtory, and the firſt volume of his Notes on the Scriptures, and in making new and original experiments. During this period, likewiſe, he wrote his pamphlet of Jeſus and Socrates compared, and re-printed his Eſſay on Phlogiſton.

"From about the beginning of November, 1803, to the middle of January, 1804, his complaint grew more ſerious; yet, by judicious medical treatment, and ſtrict attention to diet, he, after ſome time, ſeemed, if not gaining ſtrength, at leaſt not getting worſe; and his friends fondly hoped that his health would continue to improve as the ſeaſon advanced. He, however, conſidered his life as very precarious. Even at this time, beſides his miſcellaneous reading, which was at all times very extenſive, he read through all the works quoted in his "Compariſon of the different Syſtems of Grecian Philoſophers with Chriſtianity;" compoſed that work, and tranſcribed the whole of it in leſs than three months; ſo that he has left it ready for the preſs. During this period, he compoſed in one day, his ſecond reply to Dr. Linn.

"In the laſt fortnight of January, his fits of indigeſtion became more alarming, his legs ſwelled, and his weakneſs increaſed. Within two days of his death he became ſo weak, that he could walk but a little way, and that with great difficulty. For ſome time he found himſelf unable to ſpeak; but, on recovering a little, he told his friends that he had never felt more pleaſantly during his whole life-time, than during the time he was unable to ſpeak. He was fully ſenſible that he had not long to live, yet talked with cheerfulneſs to all who called on him. In the courſe of the day he expreſſed his thankfulneſs at being permitted to die quietly in his family, without pain, and with every convenience and comfort that he could wiſh for. He dwelt upon the peculiarly happy ſituation in which it had pleaſed the Divine Being to place him in life, and the great advantage he had enjoyed in the acquaintance and friendſhip of ſome of the beſt and wiſeſt men of the age in which he lived, and the ſatisfaction he derived from having led an uſeful as well as happy life. He this day gave directions about printing the remainder of his Notes on Scripture (a work, in the completion of which he was much intereſted), and looked over the firſt ſheet of the third volume, after it was corrected by thoſe who were to attend to its completion, and expreſſed his ſatisfaction at the manner of its being executed.

"On Sunday, the 5th, he was much weaker, but ſat up in an arm-chair for a few minutes. He deſired that John, chap. xi. might be read to him: he ſtopped the reader at the 45th verſe, dwelt for ſome time on the advantage he had derived from reading the Scriptures daily, and recommended this

practice, saying, that it would prove a source of the purest pleasure. 'We shall all (said he) meet finally; we only require different degrees of discipline suited to our different tempers, to prepare us for final happiness.' Mr. —— coming into his room, he said, 'You see, Sir, I am still living.' Mr. —— observed, 'that he would always live.' 'Yes, I *believe* I *shall*; we shall meet again in another and a better world.' He said this with great animation, laying hold of Mr. ——'s hand in both his own. After evening prayers, when his grand children were brought to his bed-side, he spoke to them separately, and exhorted them to continue to love each other, &c. 'I am going (added he) to sleep as well as you, for death is only a good long sound sleep in the grave, and we shall meet again.'

"On Monday morning, the 9th of February, on being asked how he did, he answered in a faint voice, that he had no pain, but appeared fainting away gradually. About eight o'clock he desired to have three pamphlets which had been looked out by his directions the evening before. He then dictated as clearly and distinctly as he had ever done in his life, the additions and alterations which he wished to have made in each. M—— took down the substance of what he said, which was read to him. He observed, Sir, you have put in your own language, I wish it to be *mine*. He then repeated over again, nearly word for word, what he had before said, and when it was transcribed, and read over to him, he said, That is right, I have now done.

"About half an hour after, he desired that he might be removed to a cot. About ten minutes after he was removed to it, he died: but breathed his last so easily, that those who were sitting close to him did not immediately perceive it. He had put his hand to his face, which prevented them from observing it."

This was indeed "the death of the righteous!" and it is presumed, that no one possessed of generous and tender feelings, how much soever differing in opinion from the deceased, will refrain from embalming his memory with a tear, and crying "Peace be with him!"

In Dr. Priestley's mental constitution were united ardour and vivacity of intellect, with placidity and mildness of temper. With a zeal for the propagation of truth, that would have carried him through fire and water, he joined a calm patience, an unruffled serenity, which rendered him proof against all obstructions and disappointments. It has been suggested, that a man so much in earnest, and so vigorous in controversial warfare, could not fail of being a persecutor, should his party gain the superiority: but this was an erroneous supposition. Not only were the rights of private judgment rendered sacred to him by every principle of his understanding, but his heart would not have suffered him to have injured his bitterest enemy. He was naturally disposed to cheerfulness, and when his mind was not occupied with serious thoughts, could unbend, with even playful ease and negligence, in the private circle of friends. In large and mixed companies he usually spoke little. In the domestick relations of life he was uniformly kind and affectionate. His parental feelings (alas! how keenly were they excited!) were those of the tenderest and best of fathers. Not malice itself could ever fix a stain on his private conduct, or impeach his integrity.

Such was the man who adds one more imperishable name to the illustrious dead of his country.

J. AIKIN.

Stoke Newington, 20th April, 1804.

Died, at his seat, Pleasant-Hill, Charlestown, 13th instant, very suddenly, JOSEPH BARRELL, Esq. in the 64th year of his age.

The death of this respectable citizen, is a publick loss. He is deservedly numbered among the distinguished characters, who have been lately called from the stage of life.

Mr. Barrell was bred a merchant; and by his industry and enterprize, and the fair and honourable manner in which he conducted his business, he became eminent in his profession, and accumulated an ample fortune. He possessed a strong, ardent and independent mind. Bold and noble in his designs, and fearless of difficulties in accomplishing

them, he purſued them with uncommon zeal, firmneſs and perſeverance. Diſappointment, which he ſometimes experienced, ſat apparently eaſy on his mind; he conſidered it as the lot of the enterprizing, and never ſuffered it to interrupt his enjoyment, or the pleaſures of ſocial life.

He had a taſte for the fine arts, which his wealth enabled him to cultivate and diſplay with ſucceſs and advantage. His ear was ever open to the cries of the poor—his heart felt their diſtreſſes, and his hand promptly afforded relief. It is known to the writer of this article, that his *private* alms were liberal, and that the wants of many have been relieved by him, who are, and will remain in this world, ignorant of their benefactor.

Mr. Barrell was an upright, uniform and unſhaken patriot. He early eſpouſed, and during the whole courſe of his life, firmly maintained the cauſe of his country. At a critical period in our revolutionary war, he was choſen to repreſent the town of Boſton in the State Legiſlature. He had a natural eloquence, combined with a fine perſon, an honeſt frankneſs, and manly ſenſe, which commanded attention and reſpect in publick deliberative aſſemblies, where his influence was often felt and acknowledged.

He was warm, ſincere and conſtant in his friendſhips, and poſſeſſed an honeſt heart, ſuſceptible of all "the tender charities of life." He paſſed through unuſual viciſſitudes of proſperity and adverſity with remarkable equanimity. During the darkeſt period of his life, cheerfnlueſs and hope never forſook him.

He was a firm believer of the holy Scriptures; entertained a reverence for the Chriſtian Sabbath; was a regular attendant on publick worſhip, and a liberal friend and ſupporter of the Miniſters and Ordinances of the Goſpel. His views of ſome of the Chriſtian doctrines, particularly relating to a future ſtate, were different from thoſe of believers in general. They were ſuch, however, as ſerved to baniſh from his mind all fears of death, and led him to look into futurity with lively hope and ſatisfaction. Few men ever made themſelves more familiar with death, or converſed on the ſubject with more cheerfulneſs. He often expreſſed his deſire that his departure out of life might be ſudden; in this deſire he was gratified. In half an hour from the commencement of his laſt illneſs, previous to which he was in perfect health, he was a corpſe.

Particular directions concerning the manner of his interment, were found among his papers; agreeably to which his body was committed to the tomb in the ſolemn ſilence of the evening, followed only by his afflicted family, and a few ſympathizing friends. No bell announced his funeral; no badges of mourning, other than thoſe plain ones, once ordered by Congreſs, indicates the deep felt grief of his bereaved family.

At Annapolis, Maryland, in the 54th year of his age, Gen. JOHN HOSKINS STONE, after a long and painful illneſs, which he bore with the reſignation and fortitude of a chriſtian ſoldier.

Year after year the grave hides from our view the patriots who ſhed their blood in ſupport of American Independence, and ſoon the remainder will be ſeen no more.

Among theſe Maryland can boaſt few more diſtinguiſhed than Gen. Stone. Early in life, and at an early period of the American revolution, he appeared in the great theatre of action that then opened, as firſt captain in the celebrated regiment of Smallwood. He highly diſtinguiſhed himſelf at the battles of Long-Iſland, White Plains and Princetown, and in thoſe ſucceſſive actions which decided the fate of our country, until the battle of Germantown, where he received a wound that deprived him of bodily activity for the remainder of life.

In this ſituation the powers of his mind did not remain inactive, they were ſteadily and diligently exerted in the ſame cauſe for which he had fought and bled, and as repreſentative of his native county of Charles, and as a member of the executive council, he continued to ſerve his country until he was promoted to the higheſt ſtation reſerved by our conſtitution for a citizen of Maryland. In 1794 he was elected governour of Maryland, and during the

term of three ſucceſſive years, to which the conſtitution limits the continuance of an individual in that ſtation, he was re-elected with unanimity, and diſcharged the duties of the office with applauſe.

After this period, it is probable that the hardſhips contracted in the American revolution, and the decripitude ariſing from his wounds, contributed to bring on a premature decline, and rendered the evening of life more uncomfortable than a ſoldier and publick ſervant of his rank and merit had a right to expect, and finally he ſunk into the grave, leaving that behind him of which no circumſtance can now deprive him, the character of an honeſt and honourable man, an intrepid ſoldier, a firm patriot, and a liberal, hoſpitable, and friendly citizen.

At Albany, N. Y. the 26th inſt on her return from Saratoga Springs, Mrs. LYDIA DOWNES, of this place, æt. 50.

Few perſons have acted their parts on the ſtage of life with greater propriety than this excellent woman. Her powers of intellect, naturally quick and forcible, had been improved by a good education, and much neceſſary intercourſe with the world. In ſcenes of affliction ſhe was collected and deciſive. Her buoyant mind was never long depreſſed by trouble. She endeavoured to throw off its weight and forget its preſſure, by enlarging the circle of her duties, and aſpiring to execute them with credit to herſelf and advantage to her friends. Her plans for domeſtick competence, comfort, and reputation, were formed with judgment, proſecuted with diligence, and crowned with ſucceſs. As a mother, ſhe manifeſted a providence and tenderneſs for her children, a ſolicitude for their preſent and future well-being, which did equal honour to her underſtanding and her heart. As a benefactreſs to the poor, her loſs will be ſecretly deplored by ſeveral who have ſeen better days; for though ſhe was a pattern of enterprize and induſtry to the well, ſhe was full of compaſſion and alms to the indigent and ſick. As a member of the church of Chriſt her behaviour was correct and exemplary. She loved and frequented the ordinances and worſhip of God, and cheerfully contributed to their maintenance and order. *Favour is deceitful and beauty is vain; but a woman that feareth the Lord ſhe ſhall be praiſed. Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praiſe her in the gates.*

At Roxbury, 25th inſt. Mrs. HENRIETTA HOWE, æt. 25.

"Oh, ſhe is gone! The talking ſoul is mute:
She's huſh'd: No voice nor muſick now is heard:
The bower of beauty is more ſtill than death;
The roſes fade; and the melodious bird
That wak'd their ſweets, has left them now forever."

In Connecticut, Rev. JEREMIAH LEARNING, D. D. aged 87.

At Kingſton, Rhode-Iſland, Hon. S. J. POTTER, Eſq. æt. 54, one of the Senators of the United States from that State.

At New-Orleans, Mrs. GRACE GURLEY, wife of John W. Gurley, Eſq. and daughter of Mr. Wm. Stackpole of this town.

At Baltimore, Rev. J. CUDDY, Prieſt of the Roman Catholick Church.

At Staunton, (Virg.) Rev. EBENEZER HENDERSON, of Pittſburg, on his return from his miſſion to the Southern States.

In Ryegate, Mrs. SARAH JOHNSON, æt. 79; ſhe lived with her huſband 54 years; has left 6 children, 56 grand children, and 18 great grand children.

In Auguſta, Captain JOHN HOWARD, aged 74; for the laſt 43 years of his life he was deprived of his reaſon.

BIRTHS in Boſton in October.

Males - - - -	48
Females - - -	49
Sex not returned	13
Total	110

DEATHS.

	Male.	Fem.	U.
Apoplexy, 63y.	1		
Atrophy, 18m, 18m, 30y, 50y.	4		
Cholera of infants, {1y, 1y, 1m, 15m, 18m, 20m. 15m, 2y, 1y, 8m.}	6	3	1
Chronick diarrhœa, 42y, 64y.		2	
Chronick hepatitis, 45y.	1		
Conſumption, 5y, 35y. 38y, 48y.	2	2	
Convulſions, 3y. 18m.	1		

		M.	F.	U.
Dropsy in the brain, 1y. 9m.		1	1	
Dysentery, 47y, 28y, 20m.			3	
Fever, bilious, 14m,28y.32,22.			2	*2
Fever, pulmonick,	63y, 81. 34, 73, 70y.	2	3	
Infantile complaints,	3w. 1m, 1m, 11m, 1y.	1	4	
Mortification, 74y.			1	
Old age, 79y.			1	
Rheumatism in stomach, 41y.		1		
Spina bifida, 3d.			1	
Strangulated hernia, 52y.		1		
Still born		1	1	
Disease not returned,†	80y. 35, 40. 40, 1 infant	1	2	3
CASUALTIES.				
Consequence of a burn			1	
Poisoned by the leaves of acicuta, 4y.			1	
		23	28	7
		Total		58

* *In the third column are placed those, of whom the* sex *is not returned. This seems necessary in order to prove the accuracy of the returns.*

† *Every month we find some cases returned under names unintelligible or unknown. It is therefore desired that physicians would return their cases under names received by nosologists; or when that cannot be done with propriety, to return age and sex without the name of the disease.*

VARIETIES.

We are favoured with useful meteorological observations from all parts of the United States. From New-Orleans, by the editor of the Union Gazette, we have observations for August, at 9, A. M. and 3 and 9, P. M. 84, 86, 83—highest 95, lowest 79—rain nine times. The observations for Norfolk, for the first 15 days of October, morning and evening, 56, 63—rain on the 9th and 11th —highest wind on the 10th—winds variable. Barom. from 29, 70, to 30, 60.—*Salem, Reg.*

PROBITY.

A French emigrant, having obtained interest to get his name erased from the fatal list, after his expences were paid, found himself in possession of but a moderate sum. He returned to France, and finding his land sold, he was obliged to resign it, and purchased a cottage in the neighbourhood of his former estate, where, by cultivating his own little garden, he might at least breathe his native air, and walk under the shade of those trees which had been the scene of infant pastimes. The possessor of his domain was not present at the time; one day he received a letter from him announcing his arrival, and requesting the honour of his company to dinner with him. The first emotion this letter excited was indignation; the second curiosity; but how could he behold with *sang froid* the spoiler of his property? The emigrant communicated his embarrassment to one of his neighbours, who assuring him of the probity of the possessor, persuaded him to go on the day appointed; he went, and was received with the most marked politeness; he testified his astonishment and expressed a wish for an explanation, but was answered with, "Sir, I never speak on business before dinner; it is now served up, take your seat." When the emigrant took up his napkin, he found under it three keys. "This is your place, Sir, I imagine." "No, those keys are your's; after dinner I will explain this enigma to you." The dinner appeared long to the emigrant; after which, going into another room, the gentleman ad-

dreſſed him as follows; "Sir, theſe keys belong to your bureau; you will find every thing as you left it; money, jewels, and papers, nothing has been miſplaced; this is the key of your wardrobe; your plate, your linen is there; this third is that of your cellar; nothing has been taken out of it but the wine we have juſt been drinking; all here belongs to you; there is alſo ſome land which I have acquired, of which theſe deeds will put you in poſſeſſion." "But, Sir," ſaid the emigrant, "I ought to be as delicate as you, and reimburſe you what you paid for it." "No, Sir; for three years I have enjoyed the revenue of your eſtate; therefore, according to ſtrict juſtice, I ſhall remain in your debt."

London paper, April 6.

SELECT SENTENCES.

How can any perſon of *real* feeling agree with Lord Shaftſbury, that "ridicule is the teſt of truth."—Truth has *courage*—but no *effrontery*, and is very liable to be laughed out of countenance.

The recollection of having been ſerviceable to a fellow creature, conveys a pleaſing kind of ſenſation which it is difficult to deſcribe, but which Shakeſpeare expreſſed thus:—"It comes over the heart as ſoft muſick does over the ear;"

——"Like the ſweet ſouth
That breathes upon a bank of violets."

It is moſt fortunate for men to have hearts ſo framed that they derive pleaſure from ſuch recollections. *They* are conſtructed to do good to others *for their own ſakes*.

Too true it is that ſeminaries of *learning*, as well as particular ſhops, are frequented more on account of what they *have* been, than what they are. So many inſtances might be produced, that it ſeems to be a prevailing opinion, that talents and genius, like *cats*, are more attached to particular walls, and houſes, than the perſons who reſide within them.

Inſolence raiſes ſtronger indignation than even *injuſtice*, and for no better reaſon than becauſe pride is leſs wounded by the one than the other. For this reaſon, a continual obſervance of *little* attentions, make more friends than *real* ſervices. *Real* ſervices relieve our *wants*; attentions flatter our *pride*. Our *wants* are *removed*—our *pride remains*.

How true it is that a weak, or contemptible man of high rank, or in an eminent ſituation in life, is like a man on the top of a ſteeple, from whence all the world ſeem *little* to him—and where *he* ſeems *little* in the eyes of all the world, as the poet ſays of other powerleſs would-be-great things,

"For lo! he takes a giant's ſtride!
His ſtrength of mind to ſhew;
So have I ſeen a beetle wade
Along the graſs—then climb a blade,
Exult—and fall below!" *Char. Com.*

ANJOU CABBAGE.

The culture of a very uſeful vegetable, till very lately unknown in England, has been recently brought to perfection near Briſtol. It appears richly to merit the attention of our farmers. This is the Anjou Cabbage,

perhaps the moſt uſeful and profitable of all plants of that ſpecies, which can be raiſed. The ſeed was ſupplied by a French emigrant. It is ſo tender that it is dreſſed in three or four minutes boiling. It affords excellent food for cattle, and they feed upon it very greedily; it occaſions cows to yield abundance of milk, and at the ſame time keeps them in fleſh. In bulk, rapidity of growth, and for the little culture it requires, it exceeds all other of the *Braſſica* ſpecies.—The ſtalk acquires the thickneſs of a man's leg, and is uſed when dry for fuel.

REMEDY FOR THE ASTHMA.

An eminent divine, (ſays a London paper) preſents us with the following receipt, which he ſays is more valuable than gold, and which he aſſures us has given wonderful relief to numberleſs perſons who were ſadly afflicted with pains in their bowels, colds, and aſthmatick diſorders, and even to many who were bordering on a conſumption. Take a handful of feverfew, roſemary tops and linſeed, bruiſe the ſeed, and boil all together in three pints of water till half reduced, ſtrain it off, and add as much citron, Narbonne honey, as the ſtomach will bear, take two table ſpoonfuls night and morning. If a child, one ſpoonful is ſufficient; if a long ſtanding aſthmatick complaint, with difficulty in breathing, take the honey on toaſted bread every morning with new or warm milk, or tea made of roſemary, or ſage; it will cure them if perſevered in.

ASTRONOMY.

The Aſtrologers alarmed Europe in 1186, by announcing a conjunction of all the planets, which was to occaſion extraordinary ravage. I have ſpoken of this in my aſtronomy: but being deſirous to know whether this rare and ſingular phenomenon really took place that year, C. Flauguergue, aſſociate of the Inſtitute, a zealous aſtronomer undertook to make the neceſſary calculations, and found, indeed, that on the 15th of September, 1186, all the planets were comprehended between 6 ſigns, and 6 ſigns 10 degrees of longitude. This is not exactly a conjunction, but many thouſands of years perhaps muſt elapſe before there will be ſuch an approximation towards a conjunction.

(Signed) DE LALANDE.

HUDSON, *June* 21.

Curioſity.—This city is ſupplied with water from a fountain about 2 miles diſtant, by means of an aqueduct. For ſeveral weeks, pipes in the lower end of Warren ſtreet had been almoſt completely dry, whilſt in every other part of the city the water run with its uſual force. This led to an examination of the main conduit pipe (formed of logs) when it was diſcovered, that the roots of a willow tree, had found their way through the joints of a private pipe, and from thence had proceeded to the main pipe, where they had grown and increaſed to ſuch an immenſe number of fine fibres, that the bore of the main log, for about 20 feet, was entirely filled up. On farther examination, it was alſo found, that the private pipe, from whence the roots had proceeded, was full of roots for the ſame or a greater diſtance, making in the whole about 40 feet. The ſeparate roots were ſo cloſely and firmly matted together, as to form a maſs almoſt ſolid.